

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1899.

NO. 38.

HARROWS.

Stoddard and Hamilton Disc Harrows; Steel-tooth lever Harrows; A Harrows; and One-Horse Harrows.

CORN PLANTERS.

Black Hawk Planters with check-rower and drill attachment; Hamilton Planters for hand or check-rower; 1-horse corn drills.

CULTIVATORS.

Brown, New Departure, Hamilton and Indiana; Tongue, Tongueless, and riders; one-horse Cultivators.

TOBACCO PLANTERS.

The original and only Bemis Tobacco Setters—the only successful machine of its kind ever put on the market.

BINDERS AND MOWERS.

The McCormick. Everybody knows them.

WAGONS.

Old Hickory, Birdsell and Olds.

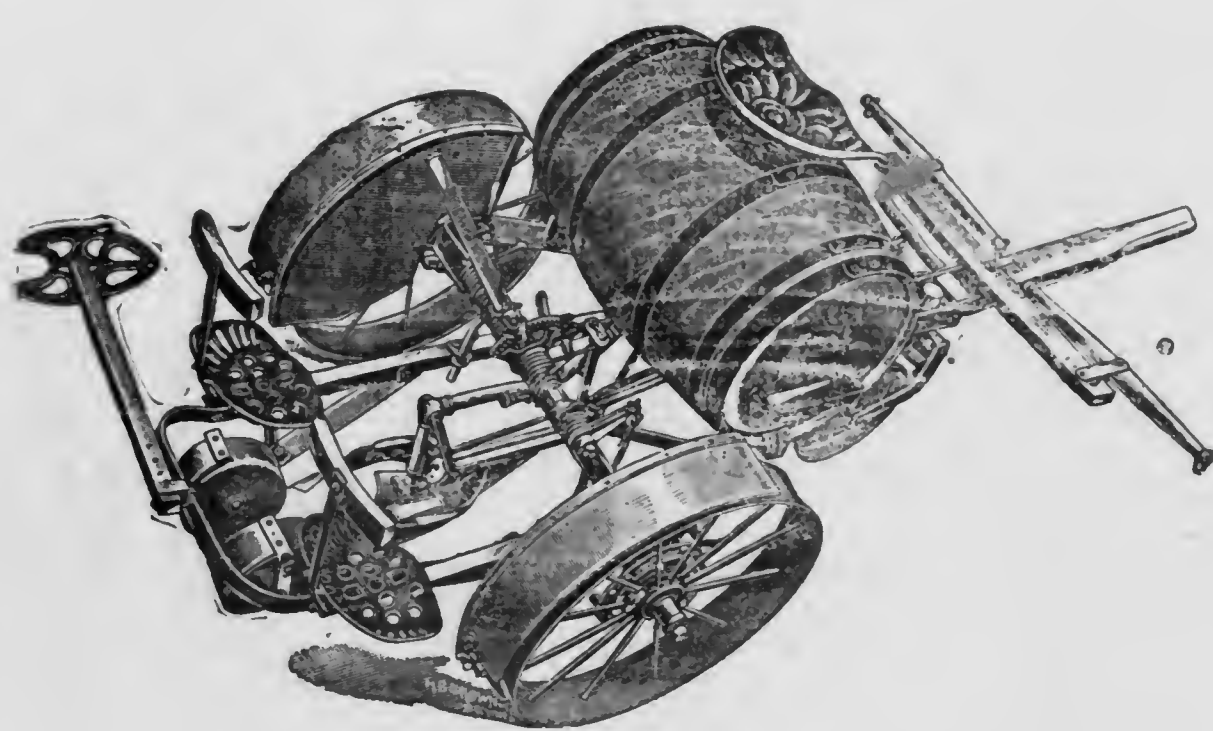
VEHICLES.

Of every style, and at all kinds of prices.

AT

R. J. NEELY'S.

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,
STUDEBAKER AND MITCHELL WAGONS,
MALTA, MOLENE & KRAUS CULTIVATORS.



THE TIGER TOBACCO SETTER,

The only setter that will put the water in the hill every time. You can't miss it if you try.

Deering Binders, Mowers and Rakes.

TWINE—It is smooth and strong, even and long—the very best. Every pound guaranteed to run full 500 feet.

Barlow Corn Planter, Disc Harrow, Smoothing Harrows, Monarch Rakes, Malta Double-Shovels,

And everything that is used on a farm. Call and see me and make my place your headquarters while in Paris.

J. SIMS WILSON.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Town.

Jesse Letton is ill with stomach trouble.

Matt Holiday returned Monday from California.

Jas. Connell bought eight heifers at Carlisle, Monday.

G. C. Guin & Son, of Lexington, are buying walnut logs here.

Dr. W. V. Huffman went to Covington, yesterday on business.

Mr. Kader Allen and family returned to Winchester, Wednesday.

Matt Ray, of Fairview, was the guest of his parents here, Tuesday.

Miss Sallie McIntyre was again elected teacher in the Carlisle School.

Dr. J. H. Carpenter is much improved, also Mrs. Wm. Carpenter.

John Letton and Robt. Gillespie are in the mountains on a hunting trip.

Go to Stiles Stirman for all kinds of tomato and Strasburg potato plants.

Dr. Julius Parnell visited his mother, Mrs. A. T. Forsyth in Paris, Tuesday.

Mr. C. U. Bramlett and wife, of Carlisle, visited friends here, Wednesday.

I can furnish pasture for several cows, near my residence. JAS. A. BUTLER.

Best Alderney milk, every day, 15 cents per gallon. T. M. Parnell.

Jas. Brashears, of Newtown, was here Tuesday and Wednesday, on business.

Jas. Fisher, of Carlisle, visited his daughter, Mrs. Jas. Plummer, Wednesday.

Mr. John Mack Vimont and Mrs. Sue Sandusky visited at Blue Licks, Tuesday.

FOR SALE.—A good second hand surry, in good repair. Call on T. M. Parnell. (11)

Perry Jefferson sold 1,200 bushels of wheat to Wm. Mitchell, of Lexington, Wednesday.

Miss Mary Armstrong arrived Wednesday from a year's residence at Meridian, Miss.

Garrett Mann is erecting a residence on the lot purchased from T. E. Savage, on Main street.

T. F. Brannon, of Paris, agent for Moerline Brewing Co., was here on business, Tuesday.

A. S. Barton left Monday for New Orleans to ride "Dude," formerly owned by Carpenter Bros.

Miss Josephine Dorsey, of Carlisle, is the guest of Misses Lelia and Lizzie McClintock, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Asbury, of Minerva, Ky., were guests of Chas. Darnell and family, Tuesday night.

Sanford Carpenter bought fifteen horses at Carlisle, Monday, and shipped a car-load to Atlanta Wednesday.

Philip Maher's cart-horse fell in a pond while hitched to a water-cart and drowned before it could be rescued.

FOR SALE.—50,000 Strasburg and red Bermuda sweet potato plants (5my-4t) RUFUS BUTLER.

FOR SALE.—Strasburg potato, early cabbage and tomato plants, at coal-yard. (5my-4t) SAMUEL DODSON.

The ladies of the Christian Church will give a social and foot-and-inch party at Mrs. Fannie Porter's, Saturday, May 20.

"Aunt" Clarissa Hamilton, colored, aged 80 years, wife of Jordan Hamilton, and a well known ex-slave, died here Tuesday.

Rev. Jas. Boyce and family, who have been guests of Robt. Thompson, went to Louisville, Tuesday, to visit relatives.

Take your laundry to R. B. Boulden, agent for Reed's laundry of Paris. Work warranted or no charge. Collar bands repaired free. (12my-3t)

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parker, of Jackson, Tenn., and Mrs. J. S. Hopkins, of Little Rock, Ark., and Mrs. Wm. Beecraft, of Osgood, and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McClintock were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McClintock, yesterday.

CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE MILLERSBURG TRAINING SCHOOL.

On Monday, June 12th, 7:30 p. m.—Mrs. Best's Elocution class of Cadets and young ladies will give their recital.

Tuesday, June 13th, 7:30 p. m.—Rev. J. Scott Meredith, Rector Protestant Episcopal Church, Paris, Ky., formerly of Virginia, will deliver literary address to the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Essay of graduate—Cadet Jaynes Savage, and conferring of Diploma, followed by a reception to the patrons and friends, at the M. T. S. building.

Music Monday evening, consisting of songs, Zuba band, etc., by Cadets.

Music Tuesday evening by "The Village Choir."

The exercises will be given both evenings at the Opera House.

M. F. C. EXERCISES.

Saturday, May 27, at 7:30 p. m.—Primary entertainment.

Sunday, May 28, 10:45 a. m.—Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Vaughn, of Paris, at opera-house.

Sunday, May 28, 7:30 p. m.—Missionary sermon at Methodist Church by Rev. H. G. Turner, of Covington.

Monday, May 29, 7:30 p. m.—Annual concert at the Methodist Church.

Tuesday, May 30, 10:30 a. m.—Commencement exercises, and delivery of diplomas, at the Methodist Church. Address by R. v. Turner.

The contest for the music medal will probably be held privately.

(Continued on eighth page.)

GEO. W. STUART

Has Located in the Large Brick Building on Third Street, Opposite the L. & N. Freight Depot,

—DEALER IN—

Coal, Salt, Grain, Baled Hay, Domestic and Portland Cement, Building Sand, Lime.

FIED SEEDS OF EVERY VARIETY.

Sole Agent For The Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO Coal,

The best Semi-cannel ever mined.

Three are wagons and there are wagons but THE OWENSBORO beats them all. A complete stock of them always on hand.

Telephone 77.

Hats, Shoes And Clothing.

AT HALF PRICE.

Every Saturday.

\$1.50-Shoes for both ladies and gentlemen75c.

\$3.00-Shoes for both ladies and gentlemen.....\$1.50

\$1.00 hats for 40c and 50c.

We mean business. See our window and come in and examine our stock. The quality of our goods will speak for itself.

WALLACE'S BARGAIN STORE

429 Main Street.

With—

Strawberries and Cream

Use Our—

Jelly Wafers,
Vanilla Wafers,
Coco Honey Jumbles,
Raisin Cookies,
Coco Maccaroons.

We keep them fresh and nice.
Home-made salt-rising light bread every day.

J. M. RION,

The Tenth Street Grocer,

JOHN B. CASTLEMAN. ARTHUR G. LANGHAM. BRECKINRIDGE CASTLEMAN.

ROYAL INSURANCE CO.,

OF LIVERPOOL.

—The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World.
—Does the Largest Business Transacted in Kentucky.
—Does the Largest Business Transacted in the Southern States.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN,

Manager Southern Department,
General Offices—Columbia Building. Louisville, Ky.

Resident Agents at Paris, McCARTHY & BOARD.

L. & N. Special Rates.

One fare the round trip to Cincinnati every Sunday.

One and one-third fare the round trip to Cincinnati May 8th to May 20th, good five days from date of sale.

One fare round-trip to Louisville May 8th to 12th, good fifteen days from date of sale.

One fare round-trip to Louisville May 15th and 16th, good six days from date of sale.

F. B. CARR,
General Agent.

J. D. FEENEY,
Ticket Agent.

Do not sneeze and cough your head off when a few doses of Dr. Sawyer's Wild Cherry and Tar will cure your cold and cough and prevent any further lung or bronchial complication. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Mark T. Halstead, the life-long friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book, over 500 pages, 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages full of illustrations; map in colors. Only \$1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Write quick. The Dominion Company, Caxton Bldg., Chicago. (18ap-84)

NINTH REUNION.

Meeting of the United Confederate Veterans at Charleston, S. C.

The Parade of the Veterans Occurred in the Afternoon After Which Memorial Services Will Be Held—Gen. Gordon's Address.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 10.—In gala dress of bunting and festoons of electric lights Charleston was Tuesday night welcoming the visitors and delegates to the Ninth reunion of the United Confederate Veterans. All day the railroads have been emptying the men who wore the gray and their friends into the little city which heard the first hostile shot of the war between the states.

Most of the more distinguished ex-confederate leaders are already in the city, among them being Gens. Gordon, the commander-in-chief of the association; Stephen D. Lee, Wade Hampton, Clement A. Evans, Cabell, of Texas; George P. Harrison and Hardin.

Gen. Wheeler arrived Wednesday. The reunion proper began Wednesday, the only official function scheduled for Tuesday being the reception of the cruiser Raleigh, which was postponed until Wednesday, because of the vessel's accident in going around while coming up to the city Tuesday morning. Tuesday night the great auditorium, with a seating capacity of 7,000, was taxed to hold the crowd.

A superb choir and orchestra furnished the musical portion of the exercises, and addresses were made by Maj. Theodore G. Barker. The prayer was made by Rev. Ellison Capers, bishop of South Carolina and a brigadier general of the confederate army.

Wednesday was the first day of the reunion, and the occasion was also an observance of South Carolina memorial day.

The parade of the veterans occurred in the afternoon, at the conclusion of which memorial exercises were held in the Auditorium. Gen. Gordon presided and delivered an address. The memorial address will be made by Gen. George Moorman, of New Orleans, adjutant general of the confederacy.

Many social functions are in progress in honor of the distinguished visitors.

TREMENDOUS UNDERTAKING.

Nearly Seven Hundred Wagon Loads of Silver Dollars to Be Moved to the New Vaults in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The \$5,000,000 of silver dollars now in the vaults of the mint and postoffice buildings here, and which secure the issue of silver certificates, is to be transferred to the recently completed vaults in the mint site and began Tuesday. The money is inclosed in 68,000 boxes, \$1,000 to the box.

The silver weighs 2,040 tons, and, each wagon carrying three tons, 680 loads will be necessary. Allowing six loads per day, 113 consecutive days will elapse before the final transfer shall be made. The government has two representatives at each vault, and is also represented by one guard on each wagon.

A PECULIAR COAL BARGE.

It Will Be Used by the Government in Loading Coal on Steamers Either at the Wharves or on Open Sea.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A coal barge, unique in its design, is being constructed at the Nixon shipyards, Elizabethport, N. J. The barge will be used by the United States Government, and will load coal on steamers either at their wharves or on the open sea, by a system of endless chains the coal being carried in huge buckets and weighed in transit to or from the vessel. The barge is 100 feet long and has a draught of 10 feet when loaded. She is 30 feet beam and is built entirely of steel. The hull is of unusual strength and will carry 1,000 tons of coal.

ADM. DEWEY WAS INFORMED.

Secretary Long Notifies Him That Rr. Adm. Watson Will Relieve Him in Command of the Asiatic Squadron.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A Washington dispatch says:

Secretary Long cabled to Adm. Dewey Tuesday that Rr. Adm. Watson had been given orders to report to him and to succeed him in command of the Asiatic station when he determined to return. He was directed to come home on board his flagship, the Olympia.

The department is arranging a reception of Adm. Dewey. It may be that the ships comprising the North Atlantic squadron will salute him on his arrival in New York harbor.

Attempt to Blow Up a Street Car.

DULUTH, Minn., May 10.—At 11 o'clock Tuesday night rioters attempted to blow up a West Duluth street car with dynamite. There were ten passengers in the car and they all received slight bruises.

Flouring Mill Gatted by Fire.

ZANESVILLE, O., May 10.—The large flouring mill owned by Daniel Snyder, at Dresden, burned down Tuesday morning. It was caused by spontaneous combustion. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$15,000.

FILIPINO CONGRESS MEETS.

No Quorum, But Those Who Attended Were Mostly Partisans of Aguinaldo and Want Peace.

MANILA, May 11.—Reports received from the insurgent line, which, however, have not been confirmed, say that a meeting of the Filipino congress has been held at San Isidro. There was no quorum present, but in spite of this fact some business was transacted. The reports add that, although those who attended were mostly partisans of Aguinaldo, a strong desire for peace was expressed.

Maj. Gen. MacArthur will probably remain at San Fernando until fresh troops can be forwarded to him from this city to replace some of the volunteers who have become exhausted from the long campaign. Filipino riflemen to the number of 8,000 are entrenched on three sides of Bacolor.

The Americans, however, are fully able to hold the city if Monday's attack was a specimen of the enemy's fighting ability. The United States Philippine commission has been considering a provincial constitution for the island of Negros, which was framed by Col. Smith and leading natives. It is largely modeled after the constitution of California. While it has many good points, the commission will probably recommend a uniform government for all the provinces. This constitution, it is intended, will give the natives self-government, co-operating with the military regime. Work on the constitution has been apportioned to the several members of the Philippine commission. The report of President Schurman will give special attention to national, provincial and municipal government; Col. Charles Denby will consider the organization of courts and Prof. D. C. Worcester will investigate tribal, physical and commercial features in the islands. All the members of the commission are consulting with resident experts.

THE COUNTY SEAT FIGHT.

Courthouse of Randolph Guarded to Prevent the Removal of Records—Elkins Declared the County Seat.

ELKINS, W. Va., May 11.—The county seat fight in Randolph county is assuming a very serious aspect. Elkins was declared the county seat, but the order was suspended 40 days to give Beverly a chance to apply for a writ of error to the court of appeals. All the while Elkins citizens were preparing to remove the records of the offices to Elkins. A mass meeting was held in the town hall, at which it was agreed a posse of nearly 500 citizens should go to Beverly and secure the county records.

Beverly citizens heard of the Elkinsites' intentions and at once fortified the courthouse and adjacent buildings with a large armed force of citizens, who carried Winchester and dynamite and were led by the famous ex-confederate major, J. F. Harding. The Elkins mob, hearing of the strong guard about the courthouse at Beverly, turned back, but will make another move. The armed force is keeping watch night and day over the courthouse, and trouble is feared.

BAD BLAZE IN KANSAS CITY.

Five Story Warehouse Destroyed, With a Loss of \$100,000—Fireman Killed By a Live Electric Light Wire.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 11.—The big five-story warehouse of the Newby Transfer & Storage Co., at 1216 and 1218 Union avenue, was destroyed by fire Wednesday night. The loss is estimated at over \$100,000. The warehouse contained goods from all parts of the country.

James F. McNellis, a fireman, foreman of No. 4 Truck company, was killed. After the falling of a rear wall McNellis and five other firemen went in upon the debris with a line of hose. The foreman came in contact with a live electric light wire that had been carried down from the roof of the building and was instantly killed.

THE FRENCH ARE AROUSED.

M. Dumarais, a Frenchman, Assassinated By the Filipinos While Negotiating for the Release of Spaniards.

NEW YORK, May 11.—A dispatch to the Journal and Advertiser from Manila says: The insurgents have assassinated M. Dumarais, a Frenchman, who had crossed their lines under a flag of truce. He was negotiating with the Filipinos for the release of the Spanish prisoners. This action may cause a demonstration by the French.

Insurgents With Machine Guns.

NEW YORK, May 11.—A dispatch from Manila says: "The insurgents have succeeded in landing ten machine guns at Capiz, island of Pana.

Drank Poisoned Buttermilk.

BREXIA VISTA, Ga., May 11.—At a colored revival meeting here Wednesday a dozen members were taken deathly sick, and Rev. John Donnaway died in a few hours, after drinking poisoned buttermilk. Two other preachers can not live.

Two Students Drowned.

ELKHART LAKE, Wis., May 11.—Alex. Vollrath, of Sheboygan, and H. D. Elvers, of Baltimore, two students of Mission House college, were drowned Wednesday while boat riding.

An Income Tax.

LANSING, Mich., May 10.—The senate Tuesday afternoon passed an income tax bill which provides for a tax of one-fourth of one per cent. on all incomes of \$1,000 and upwards.

They Flee From Smallpox.

CLARKSVILLE, Tenn., May 10.—Phosphate mine owners of the Mount Pleasant vicinity are alarmed for fear they will not have sufficient hands to operate mines, as the smallpox scare has caused colored miners to leave by the hundreds to escape vaccination and the disease.

Death of Maj. Marchand is Rumored.

PARIS, May 10.—It is rumored here that Maj. Marchand, the leader of the French expedition to Fashoda, has been killed by marauders while returning with his expedition between Addis Abeba, the capital of Abyssinia, and Ras Jibouti, on the sea coast.

THE TEST MADE.

Possibility of Using Gun Cotton in Shells Fired by Powder in Safety.

NEW YORK, May 10.—To demonstrate the possibility of using gun cotton in shells fired by powder without danger, there was a test at the Sandy Hook proving grounds Tuesday which resulted satisfactorily to the government officials. It will require at least two days to determine whether or not the test was a success from a scientific standpoint. The experiment was made with a Gathman fuse, with a sufficient quantity of powder to burst the gun from which the charge of gun cotton was fired. Small quantities of unexploded gun cotton were found after the test. Heretofore the drawback in discharging gun cotton with the aid of powder has been the danger of a premature explosion. The Gathman fuse is made to operate and explode the cotton by the revolving motion of the shell. To explode, the shell must be fired from a gun with a rifle bore, simple concussion not being sufficient to do it. The test was made with a 15-inch Rodman gun, weighing 49,000 pounds, 16 feet in length, the walls of the gun being 16½ inches in diameter. The gun was placed in a pit 15 feet deep after 100 pounds of fine smokeless powder had been rammed home, to be used to discharge the phosphor bronze shell containing 82 pounds of 32 per cent. wet gun cotton. The Gathman fuse contained 9 1-6 ounces of dry gun cotton and 35 grains of fulminate of mercury.

The charge of powder was an excessive one and was for the purpose of bursting the gun without exploding the gun cotton. The bore of the gun was filled with wet sand, the gun covered with sand and timber, the pit filled with sand and a mound of the same material five feet high was built, making the depth of the gun 18 feet. An electric wire connected with the gun. There was an upheaval of sand and timber 60 feet in the air and the huge hole was torn in the sand. A dozen pieces of the Rodman gun, which had burst into small pieces, were found in the sand, and also some small pieces of unexploded gun cotton.

When an examination was made of a piece of the muzzle of the gun, it was found that the inner side, near the muzzle, was coated with phosphor bronze from the shell and the belief is that the shell was partly dislodged and at least reached the muzzle of the gun before the shell burst. The officials, who were making the test, found the pressure gauge of the gun, but it was so badly twisted and bent that it was impossible to tell the force of the discharge.

A score of laborers were set to work to dig down to the pit, where it is believed a large mass of the unexploded gun cotton will be found. It will be some days before the task will be accomplished.

Among those who witnessed the test was Rr. Adm. Charles O'Neil, chief ordnance officer of the United States navy.

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The Gun Was Charged With 100 Pounds Smokeless Powder to Discharge the Bronze Shell Containing 82 Pounds Wet Gun Cotton.

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THE INDUSTRIAL COMMISSION

S. B. Donnelly, President of the International Typographical Union, Given a Hearing Tuesday.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—S. B. Donnelly, president of the International Typographical union, was before the industrial commission Tuesday. Referring to the strike of the stereotypers in Chicago last year Mr. Donnelly said it was a failure because it did not have the sanction of the general order. He thought strikes were diminishing. The witness estimated that there were about 4,000 Morganthal machines in the United States and said they had displaced about 12,000 workmen.

The printers had accepted machinery in their work as inevitable, but he considered them detrimental to their business under existing circumstances. Mr. Donnelly opposed the incorporation of trades unions because he was afraid of the courts. "The banking system seems to permeate everything," he said. "Not only legislatures move in the direction indicated by the bankers, but the courts must do the same thing."

HE SAYS IT IS GAMBLING.

The Iowa Supreme Court Decides That Notes on Board of Trade Deals Can Not Be Collected.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 11.—The supreme court of Iowa Wednesday decided that a note or account for moneys involved in board of trade deals can not be collected at law in this state.

E. W. Clifford gave a note for \$425 to J. T. James & Co., of Des Moines, to pay for margins advanced by the firm. The note was sold to the People's savings bank, which sued. The court holds that the transaction was purely gambling.

Injured in a Boiler Explosion.

TRENTON, N. J., May 11.—Three men were seriously and two probably fatally injured Wednesday by the explosion of a boiler at the works of the New Jersey Iron & Steel Co.

AMERICAN REGIME IN CUBA.

La Patria, One of the Best Edited Papers in Havana, Endorses It—Cuba Has True Liberty and Progress.

HAVANA, May 11.—La Patria, one of the best edited papers in Havana, came out Wednesday with an editorial strongly endorsing the American administration. Its utterances are regarded as representing the best thought of the thinking element of the community. The editorial says in part: "If any shadow of doubt could remain as to the absolutely imperative necessity of the expulsion of old Spanish regime in order that Cuba might have true liberty and progress, it must vanish when one analyses the series of phenomena developed before our sight day by day. We are eliminating traditional impediments and getting rid of the apparently impassable obstacles which four centuries of evil training in political administration had thrown in our path."

La Patria goes on to contrast the American method with that of the "obstinate Spanish" in dealing with even the simplest reforms.

On this point it says: "Formerly there was agitation among the people; oceans of ink and tons of paper were used; floods of oratory were poured out and then every thing ended at Madrid in the froth of Spanish promises. On the other hand in these days of fruitful though silent work we learn of the most radical forms when they are published in the Official Gazette, without being preceded by a magnificent conglomeration of oratory and colored fire. An order of six lines, with a very short preamble, will represent some bold and beneficent measure. I might say that for us a thin sheet of paper separates the medieval world from the 19th century and oftentimes the writing is not indispensable to enable us to pass from darkness to light."

As an illustration of its argument La Patria cites the separation of church and state and draws a picture of the "wild parliamentary scenes" that would have occurred if such a subject had been agitated in the 18th century.

"Yet this has been accomplished," it says, "by the Americans, and through this a thousand enormities have been effaced."

Senor Perfecto LaCoste, mayor of Havana, with the approval of Maj. Gen. Ludlow will issue a decree prohibiting the wearing of undershirts exposed—that is, uncovered by outer shirts or coats—in public places, doorways, windows or balconies under penalty of imprisonment at hard labor, in the discretion of the court. As teamsters, mechanics and most laborers are accustomed to work in undershirts with short sleeves the decree is likely to increase the use of profane language and harsh expressions among the lower classes. It is a revival of the municipal ordinance of 1894, which had not been enforced. Another decree has been issued prohibiting smoking in street cars and omnibuses. With reference to the latter La Lucha said Thursday that such an order is "petty and unreasonable among a population devoted to tobacco."

THE ADMISSION OF WOMEN.

The Old Fight Over the Question Renewed in the Annual Convention of the Catholic Knights of America.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 11.—The Catholic Knights of America, who met in annual convention here Wednesday with nearly every state represented, resumed the old fight over the question of admitting women to membership almost as soon as the convention had been called to order. The law committee came before the convention with majority and minority reports, the majority favoring the admission of women. After a debate that lasted until late Wednesday night, a vote was taken and the women were defeated. The final vote was 274 in the affirmative and 178 in the negative. As the proposed amendment required a two-thirds majority to carry the champions of the women were vanquished. An effort to reconsider the vote will be made Thursday.

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Injured in a Boiler Explosion.

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ALMOST A FIGHT.

Gen. Luna Formed His Troops Into Battle Array With Mascarado's Force.

SHOUTS OF DEFIANCE AND HATRED WERE HEARD ON BOTH SIDES—THE SOLDIERS HAD LOADED THEIR PIECES AND WERE AWAITING ORDERS.

MANILA, May 10.—Only the entreaties of Aguinaldo averted last Tuesday a civil war between the forces of his two rival generals, Luna and Mascarado. They were actually drawn up in battle array.

This and a positive confirmation of the news that Luna has been dangerously wounded in the shoulder in the battle of Saint Tomas are the most important items of intelligence brought by the army gunboats Laguna de Bay and Cavadonga, which returned Tuesday from a brisk expedition up the San Fernando river. It was immediately before the battle of St. Tomas that the insurgents so nearly arrived at the point of beginning to exterminate one another. Gen. Luna, when he saw that an engagement with the American troops was inevitable, sent back an aid post-haste to Badol, where Gen. Mascarado was demanding reinforcements.

Mascarado's reply was that he would take orders from no one but Aguinaldo. This defiance so infuriated Luna that in spite of the impending conflict with the common enemy he took 1,500 of his soldiery and made a forced march to Bacolor, intent on chastising his comrade in arms. Mascarado was willing and ordered his command into line of battle. Shouts of hatred and defiance were heard on both sides. Outside the opposing forces the insurgent camp was all confusion.

Aguinaldo, who was terrified by the situation, ordered his chief of staff, Col. Arguelles, to make peace at all hazards. The soldiers had loaded their pieces and were waiting for orders to begin the onslaught when Arguelles galloped between the lines frantically waving a flag of truce. There was an angry conference between him and the rival generals.

Aguinaldo was drawn into it. With all the intensity at his command he begged Luna and Mascarado not to plunge the Filipino forces into civil strife at a time when they were already broken and demoralized by successive defeats at the hands of the Americans. His entreaties prevailed for the time being. Gen. Luna sullenly returned to the front after the commanding general had provided him with reinforcements and ordered Mascarado to be court-martialed for not having sent him at first.

FATAL DISPUTE OVER A BILL.

Four Men are Dead in the Fight Which Was Precipitated—The Fight Was a Vicious One.

MERIDIAN, Miss., May 10.—A deplorable tragedy was enacted at Okolona, Miss., Tuesday night. The details as received here are somewhat confusing, but it is understood that as a result of the affair four men, among the most prominent people in the little town are dead. Dr. Wm. Murphy became involved in a dispute with Charles D. Clarke over a bill which the doctor claimed Clarke owed him. The dispute grew heated, and a fight was precipitated. Clarke drew a knife and rushing at the physician quickly severed his jugular vein. Howard Murphy, the physician's son, hearing of the trouble, rushed to the scene with a revolver and shot Clarke to death. Walter Clarke, Clarke's brother, then came up and engaged Howard Murphy in a duel. Pistols were used. The fight was a vicious one and resulted in the death of both young men.

LEBANON, TENN., IN TERROR.

Mob of Masked Men Enter the Jail in Search of Prisoners—One Taken to the Country. Another Escapes.

LEBANON, Tenn., May 10.—A mob of 50 masked men terrorized this place at an early hour Tuesday morning. First the jail was visited and Ewing Hodge, who is charged with attempting to murder a white woman, was demanded. Being assured by a search of the jail that Hodge had been spirited away to safety the members turned its attention to the city workhouse. There Bill Dibble and Leslie Hudgins, two Negroes accused of attempting to force themselves into Mrs. Mace's home, were confined and they were soon in hands of the mob.

Officers attempted to interfere, and in the mix up Hudgins escaped. Then Dibble was hustled into a spring wagon and started to the country. Nothing further is definitely known, but it is rumored that the Negro escaped with a severe beating.

Not a Candidate.

ITHACA, N. Y., May 10.—Prof. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of Cornell university, whose name is mentioned among the candidates for the presidency of the University of California, said Tuesday that he is not a candidate for the position.

Gen. Henry Leaves for the United States.

SAN JUAN, Porto Rico, May 10.—Maj. Gen. Guy V. Henry, the retiring governor general of Porto Rico, left for the United States Tuesday on board the transport McPherson.

ALMOST A FIGHT.

Gen. Luna Formed His Troops Into Battle Array With Mascarado's Force.

SHOUTS OF DEFIANCE AND HATRED WERE HEARD ON BOTH SIDES—THE SOLDIERS HAD LOADED THEIR PIECES AND WERE AWAITING ORDERS.

MANILA, May 10.—Only the entreaties of Aguinaldo averted last Tuesday a civil war between the forces of his two rival generals, Luna and Mascarado. They were actually drawn up in battle array.

This and a positive confirmation of the news that Luna has been dangerously wounded in the shoulder in the battle of Saint Tomas are the most important items of intelligence brought by the army gunboats Laguna de Bay and Cavadonga, which returned Tuesday from a brisk expedition up the San Fernando river. It was immediately before the battle of St. Tomas that the insurgents so nearly arrived at the point of beginning to exterminate one another. Gen. Luna, when he saw that an engagement with the American troops was inevitable, sent back an aid post-haste to Badol, where Gen. Mascarado was demanding reinforcements.

Mascarado's reply was that he would take orders from no one but Aguinaldo. This defiance so infuriated Luna that in spite of the impending conflict with the common enemy he took 1,500 of his soldiery and made a forced march to Bacolor, intent on chastising his comrade in arms. Mascarado was willing and ordered his command into line of battle. Shouts of hatred and defiance were heard on both sides. Outside the opposing forces the insurgent camp was all confusion.

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"He That is Warm Thinks All So."

Thousands are "cold" in that they do not understand the glow of health. This implies disordered kidneys, liver, bowels, blood or brain.

Hood's Sarsaparilla makes "warm" because it gives all who take it perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Evidence.

Mrs. Witherby—They say that a husband and wife grow to look like each other more and more all the time, whose services are Witherby—I have noticed how handsome you were getting to be.—Detroit Free Press.

The service of the Nickel Plate Road to New York City and Boston is a demonstrated success. The demands of the traveling public are met by providing three peerless fast express trains in each direction daily. These trains are composed of modern, first-class day coaches, elegant vestibuled sleeping cars between Chicago, New York and Boston, and unexcelled dining cars. Solid through trains between Chicago and New York have uniformed colored porters in charge of day coaches, whose services are placed at the disposal of passengers. If you want to travel comfortably, economically and safely, see that your ticket is routed via the Nickel Plate Road.

THE GOOD-BYE KISS.

A kiss, and he took a backward look. And her heart grew suddenly lighter. A trifle, you say, to color a day. Yet the dull gray morn seemed brighter; For hearts are more than tender touch. May banish a look of sadness. A small, slight thing can make us sing. But a frown will check our gladness. The cheeriest ray along our way Is the little act of kindness. And the keenest sting some careless thing That was done in a moment of blindness. We can bravely face life in a home where strife. No foothold can discover. And be lovers still, if we only will. Though youth's bright days are over. Ah, sharp as swords cut the unkind words That are far beyond recalling. When a face lies hid 'neath a coffin lid, And bitter tears are falling, We faint would give half the lives we live To undo our idle scolding. Then let us not miss the smile and kiss When we part in the light of morning. —San Francisco Call.



SYNOPSIS.

Master Ardick, just reached his majority and thrown upon his own resources, after stating his case to one Houthwick, a shipmaster, is shipped as second mate on the *Industry*, bound for Havana. Mr. Tym, the supercargo, describes a sail. The strange vessel gives chase, but is disabled by the *Industry's* guns. In the fray one of the crew is killed and Houthwick is seen to fall. The captain is found to be dead, but the *Industry* is little damaged. Sellinger, first mate, takes charge and puts into St. Louis to secure a new mate. Several days later, when well out to sea, an English merchantman is met, whose captain has a letter addressed to Jeremiah Hope, at Havana. The crew of the vessel told strange tales of the buccaners. Morgan, who is sailing under the king's commission to take Panama. One night a little later, the English vessel having proceeded on her course, a bit of paper is slipped into Ardick's hand by one of the sailors. This is found to be a warning of a mutiny plot headed by Pradey, the new mate. Ardick consults Mr. Tym. They resolve to secure the mate, but Pradey, eavesdropping in the cabin, makes through the door and arouses the crew. Capt. Sellinger joins Ardick and Tym. The crew break through the now barricaded door, but are forced to retire, having lost seven of their number. Finding themselves now too short-handed to manage the boat, Pradey decides to scuttle and desert the vessel, taking his men off in the only available boat. The captain, supercargo and second mate soon discover their plight, but hastily constructing a raft get away just before their vessel sinks. The next morning a Spaniard draws near them. The man in the rigging shouts: "If you would board us, take to your oars. Be speedy, or you will fall short." On board they are sent forward with the crew, being told they will be sold as slaves on reaching Panama. The ship's cook they find to be Mac Ivrah, "frase Chagvarloch," so a friend. Four days later the Spaniard is overhauled by a buccanier flying the English flag. The three Englishmen and Mac Ivrah plan to escape to the buccanier on a rude raft. Sellinger, the last to attempt to leave the Spaniard, is disabled. Just after the others put off they see a figure dangling from the yard arm, whom they suppose is Capt. Sellinger. Hailing the buccanier, our three friends find themselves in the hands of their old mate, Pradey. He treats them kindly and offers to do them no harm if they will but remain quiet concerning the mutiny he headed. The *Black Eagle*, Pradey's ship, comes to Chagre, Cuba, which town they find Morgan has taken under the English flag. From her the *Black Eagle* with Morgan's fleet proceeds to Panama. In the plain before the city Morgan's force is met by 3,000 horse of the Spanish.

CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

It would be much to my mind if I could describe with clearness and precision what followed. Unfortunately it is beyond my power. It was all a whirl and a maze of figures and the puffing in and breaking of clouds of smoke, and beyond that little but some clattering of swords and guns, and much jostling about. I was not in the front rank, and could only step this way and that, as my companions advanced or retreated, and beyond once discharging my gun did no actual fighting. It was soon over, and I saw that the enemy had broken.

"After them, and take some prisoners!" Morgan roared.

I was immediately left in a little clear space, with only Mr. Tym and Mac Ivrah near at hand. The others had made a dash after the flying Spaniards.

My two companions, like myself, were unhurt. In this respect they were more fortunate than 20 or so of our mates. Nine or ten of these were killed outright, and the others were doubled up with pain or sitting about bloody and bewildered.

The smoke gradually thinned out, and I looked toward the city. I saw the Spaniards slowly but doggedly retreating, stopping at intervals to wheel and fire a desultory volley. Our advance men were at their heels, but did not pursue far, for, having taken five or six prisoners, they let go a parting shot or two and returned.

Morgan now harangued us briefly, saying that victory was assured within our reach, and that we had but to put forth one more effort to secure it. This speech being well received, he left a guard of 200 with the wounded, and also to act as a reserve, and led the rest to the attack. Mr. Tym, Mac Ivrah and myself were included in this assaulting party.

We marched directly toward the enemy, and at once received their fire, losing ten or twelve in killed and several wounded. Then, of a sudden, Morgan sprang to the right, and we, wheeling after him, he led us almost at a run from the road into the meadow. I immediately perceived what he would do, which was to avoid the forts and this strong front of the town, and attack a weaker place. To effect this he had feigned to make an assault, thereby holding the main force of the enemy where it was.

It was soft footing, and we ran rather heavily, but still we were making some progress when the foe trained their cannon on us, and though we were in loose formation they brought down well-nigh a score. Their

musketeers also made forward and fired, and before we had proceeded 20 yards further it seemed that not fewer than 100 buccaniers were either slain or wounded.

This could not last. The enemy was having it all his own way, and unless we could turn upon him soon he would lay us all dead or drive us off the field. A man in front of me swung out and fell sideways on the grass. A ball struck the stock of Mac Ivrah's musket, and as I turned my head to make sure that Mr. Tym was safe I felt a sharp, spiteful rap on my own headpiece.

Paul Cradde was a little way on my right, and he had begun to swear when a shout went up from those in front and with great suddenness the whole command came to a halt. I saw three or four of the captains running out into the field, and in a moment their several commands were following them, and now we were wheeled short and faced toward the city.

A sort of growl of relief and satisfaction went round, for at last this playing as living targets was over. We looked to our priming and brought forward our bandoliers.

"Keep close!" cried Mr. Tym in my ear. "This will be the most desperate business of all."

"White arms and pieces of eight!" roared Paul Cradde.

"Aye, aye!" shouted a man near me. The trumpets sounded a quicker note, and we broke into a run.

I could glance between the heads in front of me and see what sort of place we were approaching. Five or six little huts stood out in front, some paddocks or cattle yards ran along in the rear, and still back of these was a long, low stone building. The flat roof of this was mounted with cannon, and behind the rails of the paddocks were the crouching figures of soldiers. A troop of horse was drawn up at the right of the long building.

We lowered our heads and made straight forward. Then the enemy's discharge broke, and men went crashing down on all sides of me. Before the smoke had lifted we returned the fire and were immediately among the little huts. I threw down my gun and drew my sword, and fetched a glance around for Mr. Tym. He was not to be seen. Mac Ivrah was a few paces away, and through the smoke were some other familiar figures. I hesitated, being filled with lively anxiety concerning the supercargo, and while I delayed the last of my companions passed on. I glanced hastily about, not really caring to be abandoned, and at that moment felt a sudden and strange shock. I perceived that I had been hit, and staggered toward a hut and leaned against it. After a little interval, it seemed to me that I made out the shape of a human figure breaking through the smoke. I could see but dimly, but I thought the man was Pradey.

CHAPTER XIV.

OF THE CONCLUSION OF MY ADVENTURE AND THE FALL OF THE CITY, LIKEWISE OF THE STRANGE THING THAT HAPPENED THEREAFTER.

I made a kind of dramatic effort to come back to myself, and for an instant half succeeded. The advancing figure came out plainer. I saw the face, and it was indeed Pradey's. I struggled to keep it steadily in view, but it insisted on swimming in with the puffs of smoke, and as my giddiness increased it lost all shape and outline. I must have slipped from my position against the hut at this point, for things gave a kind of upward flash, in particular, one object danced out like a bright piece of steel, and then I was conscious of a hard jolt and all was blackened out.

The next that I am able to recall is a great swaying and swinging sensation, followed by an abrupt pause and then a little cold shock. I opened my eyes and found a wet cloth on my forehead, the ends hanging down on my cheeks. I put up my hand and drew the cloth away. As I cleared my eyes a figure close by stepped forward and I perceived with joy that it was Mr. Tym. He was in his fighting gear, wanting only the headpiece, and seemed to be quite unhurt. He smiled as I stared up at him.

"You are safe, then?" I said. "To be sure, and you, also. It was but a little furrow turned along the skull, but might easily have been serious. Nay, but you had best remain where you are," he pursued, as I would have risen. "There is some heat in your wound, and in this weather it were easy to provoke fever."

I perceived the wisdom of this advice, and settled back in my place. I glanced about, however, and saw that I was in a shelter made of the rails of one of the neighboring paddocks covered with palm thatch. By the brightness of the sun that came in at the door and the oppressive heat I guessed that it must be high noon.

My thoughts seemed now to fall into their natural order, and I made haste to question him.

"How does it happen that I am here?" I said; "and in what manner was I delivered from Pradey?"

"I killed the villain," he answered, quietly. "It were best that you did not talk overmuch now," he went on, "but to satisfy you I will say that I missed you and turned back, and found you wounded, and with Pradey making in upon you. I had scant time, but fired, and was fortunate enough to send a ball through his head. Then I dragged you a bit aside, and presently was able to secure the aid of one of the men, when we brought you hither."

This was great news, to be sure—in especial, the part that related to Pradey—and I was content to remain silent a moment and reflect upon it.

"Then that villain is gone! Surely we have reason to rejoice," I said at last. "But how think you will the other buccaniers take it? Do they know the manner of his death?" "Nay, and it were best that they should not," answered Mr. Tym, lowering his voice. "Let it seem that he died in action."

"True," said I, "that will be wise. But now what of the fortunes of the day? It would seem that we had won, but in what sort? Have we taken the city?"

"Well, if you will talk," said he, shaking his head. "I trow you may as well have the whole story. Aye, we have beaten the enemy and taken the city. Nevertheless, Morgan has, for a little, withdrawn, fearing, as it is said, mines, poisoned water and other snares, but I think in reality not desiring to trust the men. He will be for waiting till their blood is a little cooled and he can be sure of obedience."

"Well," said I, a little wearily, and with my head feteing a pang, "tell me one other thing and I am content. How has it gone with Mac Ivrah?"

"Not so much as scratched," he answered. "He was here but a little time ago."

I was glad to give over with this, and lay for awhile quietly. Mr. Tym sat down in the door of the hut and began to care for his arms, and I was on the verge of falling asleep. Of a sudden there was a far-off noise of shouting, followed by a long-drawn, agonized scream.

"What," I cried, starting up, "has the fiend's work begun already?"

"It would seem so," he said, with a sigh. "I conceive they are putting some poor creature to the torture. Doubtless Morgan will have an early word concerning treasure, and also seek to learn of traps and snares."

"Would that God might blast him and all his foul crew!" I cried, in fiery indignation.

Mr. Tym composed his lips, as though to assent, but did not answer.

"I smell smoke," I said, after a little. "Will they be burning the town?"

He stepped to the door of the hut and looked out.

"Nay, I think not, yet a building here and there is ablaze. I will try to learn what it means."

Here I heard some people hurrying past, and Mr. Tym, going a little farther out, hailed them.

I could not distinguish what they said, but in a moment he returned.

"There are no orders for burning, so it is claimed, yet four or five considerable buildings, including one cathedral, are in flames."



I thought it was Pradey.

dral, are in flames. Morgan has ordered the people of the town to fight the fire, and some of the buccaniers have been detailed to lend aid."

"The smoke smells wondrous strong," I observed.

"I think that comes from the burning of a few outlying huts," he answered. "They are but a short space from here. Nay, they are nigh where I found you."

"I might have been roasted, as well, had you not searched me out," I said, with a long breath. "Yet tell me—how near adjacent to the city are we?"

"It is the space where the paddocks stood," he answered. "The men have pulled the rails down and converted them, as you see, into frames for huts. Phibbert and the man I told you of helped me build this one."

"Phibbert is no bad fellow," I said, gratefully. "And as for you—truly, how am I indebted to you!"

"Speak not of it," he said, lightly. "I am indebted to you also."

We were silent a moment, and in the interval I could hear the confused noises and cries from the town, though, to my vast relief, no more shrieks.

"Do we quarter in the place to-night?" I finally asked.

"Morgan says no," he answered. "He will wait till the morrow. Alas! and I dread that time!"

"And how long will their hell's work last?" I said, despondently.

He heaved a sigh and began to pace up and down, which showed how deeply he was moved, though his judgment told him it was to no purpose. I sighed in response and fell silent, my spirits not a little depressed.

It seemed that Morgan continued to his resolution to withdraw his forces from the city till the next day, this excepting only two or three companies that should search for any concealed fighting men, and should also seize and man the few ships in the harbor. The rest of his command he meant to place about the landward part of the city, guarding it that none should escape.

All this, I may say in a word, was done. Little resistance was offered to our searching party, and indeed it was soon found that the governor and those of his captains who were unhurt as well as many of the soldiers had ineffectually fled. So my vengeance and that of my companions on the haughty Don Perez de Guzman must at last be put off.

I remained in the hut during the day. Indeed the heat was terrible, and it would have been a bid for a fever for me to have ventured out. Now and then I went to the hut door, and thence could see the men extend their lines so

as to encircle the city, but such was the fervor of the sun that the movement was performed slowly, and with a general mien of listlessness. At last it was completed, and then a little company was to be seen at short intervals, with guards walking between, and at one point Morgan's headquarters, with a body of two or three score in attendance. Mac Ivrah had been summoned to take his place with the other guards, leaving Mr. Tym and me together. Why this latter arrangement was made we did not then learn.

About nightfall Mac Ivrah returned, having been relieved, and then we were told that Phibbert had been chosen captain in place of Pradey, and that it was to his good nature that we owed Mr. Tym's exemption from guard duty.

Night finally drew on and the watch fires of the guards were lighted. The moon had not yet risen, and the mounting flames, driven presently by a wind from the sea, flared up with a landward slant, and partially obscured with clouds of smoke the white walls of the outlying houses. In the direction of the harbor there was a pale radiance, showing where the ships, and doubtless the quays, had been set off with prudent lights. The city itself was nearly quiet. Now and then a dog barked or a horse could be heard galloping along a hard street, and once a bell rang and we heard the faint, sweet sounds of a chant, as it might be the priests were tunelessly asking mercy of God, but there were few other sounds through the night than these.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHIVALRY AT CHAPULTEPEC.

The True Heroism of a Young Mississippian Soldier in That Historic Battle.

The war with Mexico is a part of our martial history. Taylor and Scott and Davis and Lee came out of it immortal. The epic of that great struggle was the storming of Chapultepec. That frowning fortress was the Gibraltar of Mexico. Its massive walls seemed impregnable. But American daring halted at no obstacles, and an intrepid band of volunteers was chosen to scale and assault it.

Among the first of the dauntless few who braved their way through shot and shell to the fortress on that dreadful day was a young Mississippian, handsome as Alcibiades, proud, confident and thrilling with patriotic fervor. He was among the first, it was the first, to scale the wall, and, sword in hand, dashed along that storm-swept rampart in advance of all his fellows to cut down the waving flag of the enemy and reap the immortality of the deed. He was the first to reach the flag; his sword was raised, when he heard swift footsteps behind him. He paused, turned, and saw his commanding officer, to whom he was tenderly attached and deeply obligated.

And then this gallant Mississippian, without a moment's hesitation, with the bow of a Chesterfield, lowered his sword, and with the point at rest stood aside while his friend and commanding officer cut down the flag of Mexico and was bulletined for the laurels of that splendid day.

In the history of battles there was never more gallant, more chivalric deed than that. And the real hero of Chapultepec, maimed and gray, but glorious still, sits just before me here to-night in the person of my noble and beloved friend, Gen. William S. Walker, of Atlanta.—From an Address by John Temple Graves in Atlanta.

Tramping for Fun.

Not long ago three shabby tramp musicians played on the terrace of a hotel in a fashionable watering place in Germany, after which one of them took up a collection in his hat. A famous physician who was present recognized in one of the shabby-looking fellows a former comrade, who had served with him in the same regiment 30 years ago. Astonished and pained, he approached the poor fellow, full of sympathy, but soon he burst into laughter. The three men turned out to be a high Berlin police official, a sculptor and a doctor, who had conceived the original idea of traveling as Bohemian musicians through all the watering places, to earn money for a monument to Brahms, the composer, in Berlin. They slept for three or four pennings per night in lodgings of doubtful character, and had many amusing adventures. Several times they were arrested on suspicion, but the Berlin official always got them free.—N. Y. Sun.

Savages Suicide.

The notion that savages do not commit suicides has often been exploded. Lionel Deele says in his new book on savage Africa that among the Barotse, north of the Zambesi, a man will kill himself on the tomb of his chief, fancying that he hears the dead man call him and bid him bring him water.—N. Y. World.

Immortalized.

She—Why don't you try and do something for the good of mankind? He—What's the use, my name will live forever.

She—And why? He—Because it's Jones.—Philadelphia Press.

Criticism.

"That musical young man's voice is remarkable for its volume, isn't it?" remarked Mrs. Blykins. "Volume!" echoed her husband; "when he gets to telling you what he knows it's a whole library."—Washington Star.

In Dear Old Paris.

Mrs. Lakeside—Garcong, garcong, don—don—don—dun—donnez moi—oh, why don't you waiters understand English?

Waiter (politely)—Why doesn't madam speak it?—Harper's Bazar.

STEPHON 20404.

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled Oct. 20, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, of Lansing, Mich.; stands 16½ hands high, and weighs 1700 pounds. This is the only purely-bred and registered Percheron stallion ever offered to the public in Kentucky. He came from the Oaklawn Farms, owned by M. W. Dunkam, of Wayne, Ills., the largest breeder of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world and the owner of more prize-winners than any other breeder in France or America.

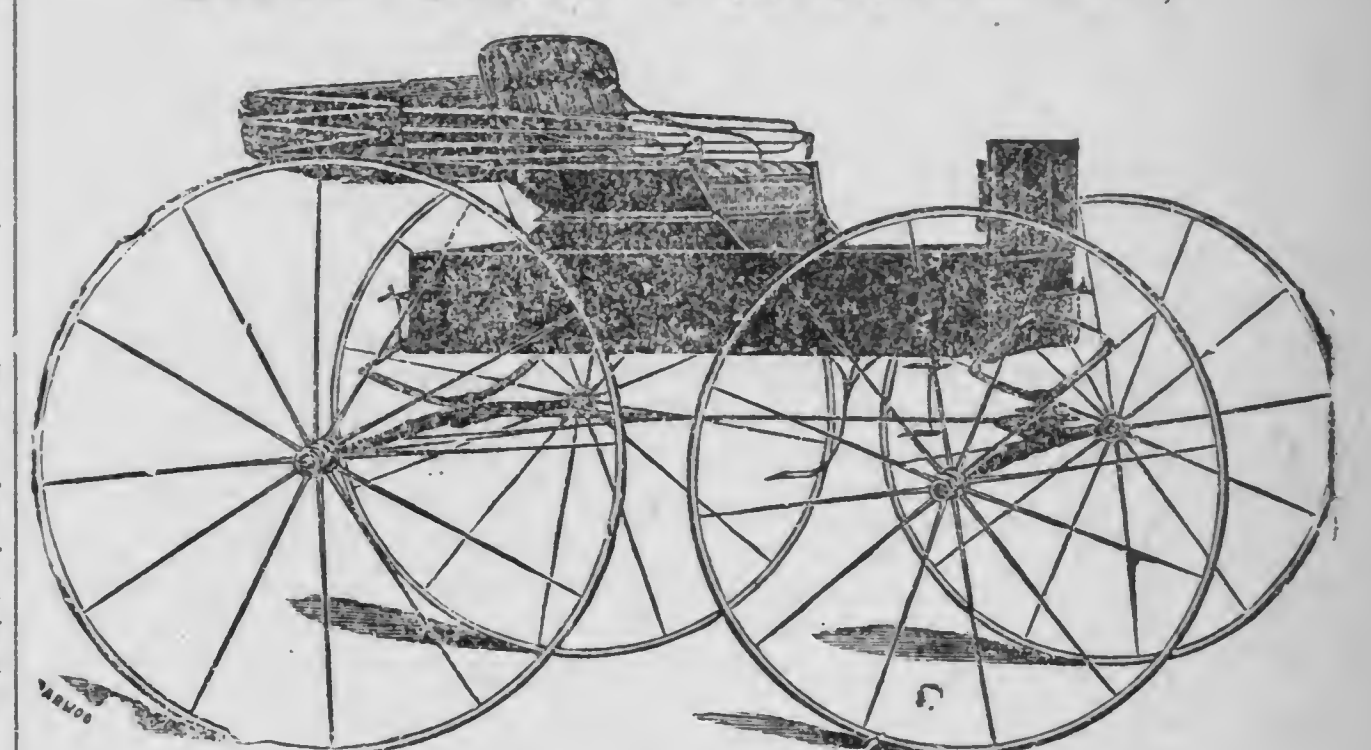
PEDIGREE:

[Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud-Book of America.] Gray; foaled October 20, 1892; got by STRADAT 7112 (2463); dam Abydos 960 (869) by ROMULUS 873 (785); 2d dam Elise by DUKE-DE-CHARTELS 162 (721). STRADAT 7112 (2463) by Passe-Partout (1402) out of Biche (12004) by a son of Coco II (714). PASSE-PARTOUT (1402) by Comet 104 (719) out of Sophie by Favori I (711), he by Viex-Chaslin (713) out of L'Amie by Viex-Pierre (694), he by Coco (712). COMET 104 (719) by French Monarch 205 (734) out of Suzanne by Cambronne. FRENCH MONARCH 205 (734) by Ilderim (5302) out of a daughter of Viex-Pierre (894), etc. ILDERIM (5302) by Valentin (5301) out of Chaton by Viex-Pierre (894), etc. VALENTIN (5301) by Viex-Chaslin (713), he by Coco (712) out of Poule by Sandi. COCO (712) by Mignon (715) out of Pauline by Viex-Coco. MIGNON (715) by Jean-le-Blanc (739). COCO II (714) by Viex-Chaslin (713), etc., out of La Grise by Viex-Pierre [883] ROMULUS 873 (785) by the government approved stallion Romulus, son of Moreuil, out of Fleur d'Epine by the government approved stallion Cheri, he by Corbon.

STEPHON will make the season of 1899 at our place 4½ miles West of Paris, on the Hume pike, at the low price of

\$15 To Insure A Mare In Foal.
J. W. & E. H. FERGUSON,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

I am now receiving a full line of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SURREIES AND PHAETONS,



Road Wagons of High Grade Work,
And a full line of cheaper grades. I am also doing painting. I have a good painter and will see that you get a good job of painting.

JAMES H. HAGGARD,
Cor. High and Fourth Sts., - - - Paris Ky.

THE CINCINNATI-FLORIDA AND HAVANA LIMITED

Florida and Havana

Solid trains, finest in the South, Cincinnati to Jacksonville daily via the Queen and Crescent and connecting lines. Through connections to Tampa, Miami or New Orleans, with fast Steamer Service to Nassau, Key West, Havana, Santiago, and San Juan. Low rate round trip tickets.

The Train Service is perfect in detail. Fast schedules, 24 hours to Jacksonville, 54 hours Cincinnati to Havana.

QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE

N. C. FISHER,
Attorney-At-Law.
Paris, Kentucky.
Office on Broadway, up-stairs, 2 doors West of BOURBON NEWS.
Phone 58.

Will Kenney, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
Phone 136.
OFFICE: Fourth and Pleasant Sts.
OFFICE HOURS:
7 to 10 a. m.
2 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.
(Gang-ff)

SMITH & ARNSPARGER
NON-UNION AGENTS.
RELIABLE FIRE INSURANCE
AT LOW RATES.
5 BROADWAY, PARIS, KY.
(21ma99-ft)

SPRING, 1899.
Trees, Plants, Vines.
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Small Fruits and everything for Orchard, Lawn or Garden. We employ no agents but sell direct at reasonable prices strawberry and Tree Catalogues on application to
H. F. HILLENMEYER,
LEXINGTON, KY.
Telephone 276.

Life Insurance Policies
BOUGHT FOR CASH.
H. S. STOUT, Paris, Ky.

GEO. W. DAVIS,
—DEALER IN—
Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.
Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.
MAIN STREET, . . . PARIS, KY.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.
NO GAS. NO COCAINE.
A simple application to the gums used only by me, and acknowledged by the public to be the best and easiest, and absolutely free from any after effects. Cataphoric treatment for painless filling.
Set of teeth.....\$8.00.
Upper and lower.....15.00.
Silver fillings.....50 cts up.
Gold fillings.....1.00 up.
Gold crowns.....5.00.
Painless extraction.....50 cts.
J. R. ADAIR, D. D. S.,
321 Main St., Paris, Ky.,
(opp. Court-house.)
Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.
Telephone 79.
Insurance in the First-Home only cost the policy holders fifty cents on the hundred dollars during the year 1897.
C. W. MILLER, Agent,
Paris, Ky.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nine cent Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER. { Editors and Owners
Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH, of Bourbon County, as a candidate for Attorney General, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR MAGISTRATE.

We are authorized to announce THOS. P. WOODS as a candidate for re-election as Magistrate of the Paris Precinct, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. W. THOMAS, Jr., as a candidate for Magistrate of the Paris precinct, to fill the unexpired term of R. J. Neely, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

WILLIAM VILEY has succeeded J. P. Hostetter as Chairman of the Fayette County Democratic Committee.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY, who has been under a great strain since the war began, has gone to Virginia to try the baths at Hot Springs. Secretary Alger has been in hot water for some time.

Rear Admiral Watson, a native of Kentucky, has been chosen to succeed Admiral Dewey as commander of the American fleet in Asiatic waters. Kentucky is justly proud of the honor conferred upon her distinguished son and doubts not that he will win additional glory if the opportunity offers.

Weather Predictions For May.

REV. L. HICKS' predictions for the remainder of May promise high temperature 12th to 14th. Warm wave and high temperature will reach a crisis about 19th. Wednesday 24th to Saturday 27th are named as dates on and about which violent storms are quite probable. May will end with warm and threatening weather.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Mt. Sterling is to have a handsome new hotel.

Sam Jones will lecture in Richmond May 27th.

There are twelve cases of smallpox at Bowling Green.

The white clover will be very heavy in Bourbon this year.

The City Council of Owensboro has appropriated \$31,000 for brick streets.

A negro tramp was run over by a Southern train at Harrodsburg and both legs were cut off.

A Madison county lady who kept a record says that there were forty snows during the past winter.

The Winchester Telephone Company, with capital stock of \$3,000 has been incorporated by D. L. Pendleton and others.

The Ohio State Game and Fish Commission will distribute 2,500 Mongolian pheasants in Ohio. Last year 2,500 were distributed.

The Stanford correspondent of the Harrodsburg *Sayings* says that Henry Traylor, caught sixty-three mice in one large trap the other night.

The state meeting of the League of American Wheelmen will take place in Richmond on Monday and Tuesday, June 19 and 20. There will be sixteen races.

Admiral Dewey has promised to be present at the National G. A. R. Encampment in Philadelphia in September if he is able to get away from Manila.

The present indications are that the wheat yield in Bourbon this year will be about twenty-five per cent. short crop. The early wheat is in good condition but the late looks very bad.

C. M. Clay, Jr., and Junius Clay have about 1,400 sheep on their farm in Robertson, and the former has 400 on his Bourbon county farm, and there is not a black sheep among the number.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

A secret marriage was performed in Stanford six months ago, and the wedding has not yet been made public.

An eighty year old fool, of Lincoln county, who has just buried his fourth wife, wants to marry a sweet sixteen.

Dr. J. W. Reese, and Miss Mary G. unnett, both of Cynthiana, were married Wednesday night at the Palace Hotel, in Cincinnati.

The Kansas City *World* says: "It is generally understood by their many friends that the weddings of Miss Elizabeth Brent and Mr. Charles Fredrickson, and Miss Martha Brent and Mr. Samuel Clay, of Paris, Ky., are events of the near future."

The marriage of Mr. Forrest Letton, a very worthy and well known young farmer of near Paris, to Miss Susie Nichols, a lovely young lady living near the city, was celebrated yesterday afternoon in Lexington at the residence of Rev. I. J. Spencer. They left for a short trip immediately after the ceremony.

Judge and Mrs. Russell Mann have issued invitations announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Eleanor Russell Mann, to Mr. William Walter Kenney. The ceremony will occur on Thursday evening, May 25th, at half-past eight o'clock, at the Christian Church. Invitations have been sent only to friends at a distance, but all of the Paris relatives and friends are invited to be present.

The Kansas City *World* tells of the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Brent, daughter of Thos. I. Brent, to Mr. Chas. Fredrickson, in Kansas City, at the home of the bride's parents. The marriage had been set for June, but the wedding was quietly celebrated on account of the groom's business necessitating a prolonged trip in the East. The bride is a very lovely and charming young lady.

The Louisville *Post* Wednesday said: Miss Bessie L. Boone and Mr. Willard B. Moore were married at high noon today at the Church of Christ, at Twenty-fifth and Portland avenue. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George A. Klingman before a congregation of friends and relatives. The attendants were Miss Lucy Moore, of Saginaw, Mich., and Miss Lily Yenowine, of this city; Mr. Carl Wilmott, of Hutchinson, and Mr. L. J. Frazee, Jr., of Louisville. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Moore left for Paris, Ky., to visit relatives. Later they will go to Sidney, Ill., to make their home. Miss Boone is the attractive daughter of Mr. J. S. Boone, the well known real estate man. Mr. Moore is Mayor of Sidney, and one of the prominent politicians of the State.

An entire new line of gentlemen's belts from one of the best manufacturers in the United States on sale at Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)

Dr. Sawyer's Little Wide Awake pills give purity of blood and vigor of thought by perfectly regulating the bowels and cure biliousness, inactive liver and constipation. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Patrick Henry Sullivan, County Judge of Madison County, died Wednesday at Asheville, N. C., to which place he had gone for the benefit of his health. For some time Judge Sullivan was connected with the Public School of Richmond as Professor. He was prominent in City and County politics having been for several terms City Attorney. He was a brother of Ex-County Attorney Jerry Sullivan.

FANCY California evaporated fruits. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Now is the time to sow sorghum cane. For fattening stock one acre will equal three acres of corn. The best variety of seed for sale by Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot. (tf)

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free. REED STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine never has, and we do not see how it can, fail to cure kidney disorders. It gives nature the aid needed, and nature thus sided never fails. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise Remark In The Foyer.

Richard Mansfield recently had his life insured for \$100,000. Lillian Russell carries \$30,000 insurance on her life for her daughter.

Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott soon will make their appearance in London. They will play "An American Citizen" and "The Cowboy and the Lady."

Mrs. Anna E. George, of Canton, recently acquitted on the charge of murder, delivered her first lecture at Stenbenville, O., to an audience of fourteen people.

Miss Rosa Storker, a pretty Evansville (Ind.) girl died the other day from peritonitis, caused by excessive cake walking. She was a graceful girl and indulged in cake walking nearly every night.

Emma Calve is said to have ordered her tombstone. It is to be a monument representing Madame Calve as "Ophelia," and the sculptor has promised to exhibit it at the Paris exposition next year.

The Kentucky *Colonel* says that fish are so plentiful at a dam site near Livingston that all you have to do is to drop a hook into the water, give a jerk and you hang a bass. And the *Advocate* remarks that the fish are not that plentiful around Danville by a dam site.

How to Prevent Fires.

THE great number of destructive fires which occur because some easily inflammable material, such as curtains, draperies and clothing, comes in contact with flame, may all be avoided if people will take precaution to wash such materials in a solution of phosphate and ammonia. This makes them fireproof. If a small amount of this were put in the water used for washing clothes hundreds of lives of little children would be saved every year.

Prof. Ogden Doremus of New York is the discoverer of this method of making clothing fireproof. He was led to investigate this subject because many years ago he lost a child when it was very small, because its clothing caught fire. He resolved then that he would not stop investigating this subject until he had discovered an easily applied way to make all materials for clothing immune from fire. Clothing that has been treated thus will be only scorched by fire, but will not blaze into flame.

Star Waists, 50c, Mother's Friend Waists, 25c, Friday and Saturday, at J. W. Davis & Co.'s.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crops, Etc Turf Notes.

Jonas Weil has bought of J. B. Parkes, of Madison, fifty-one 1,400-lb. cattle at \$4.75 per cwt., for export.

Harbison & Co., of Lexington, Wednesday sold a harness horse to Richard Mansfield, the actor, for \$1,600.

Chas. E. Butler attended the Dorsey sale of harness horses Tuesday at Anchorage. Horses brought old time prices.

Clarence Kerr, of North Middletown, has sold the fancy harness mare, Marguerite, to Bales & McElwaine, of Richmond.

Reports covering the Bluegrass region indicate that there will be a shortage of at least fifty per cent. in the wheat crop this year.

A Gallatin county farmer last year experimented with two acres of horseradish and sold the crop for \$165.45 in the Cincinnati market, says the *Richmond Register*. He says he will double the product this year. It requires very little cultivation and is a profitable crop to raise.

Chas. Kenney and son, Dr. Will Kenney, have leased their race mare Gene Inglow, by Chatteroi, dam by Abdalbrino, to Frank P. Kenney and two other Louisville gentlemen. She will be campaigned by driver Chas. Vau-meter. They will also have Pilatus, that has shown quarters in 31 1/2 seconds, and a green mare that has shown miles in 2:10, in their string this year.

THE ladies of Paris and Bourbon county are cordially invited to inspect an elegant line of juvenile suits, from 3 to 8 years, and boys' suits from 8 to 15 years, at Price & Co's, clothiers. (tf)

If you expect to do any white-washing this spring don't use anything but Blue River lime. It is by far the whitest lime made. For sale by Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot. (tf)

LINEN hats for men and boys, at Price & Co's, clothiers. (tf)

Low prices on candies for entertainments. Cheap but pure. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Don't scratch your life away, but use Dr. Sawyer's Witch Hazel and Arnica salve for eczema, piles, hives burns and cuts. It soothes, relieves pain and positively cures. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

A Word to Doctors

We have the highest regard for the medical profession. Our preparations are not sold for the purpose of antagonizing them, but rather as an aid. We lay it down as an established truth that internal remedies are positively injurious to expectant mothers. The distress and discomforts experienced during the months preceding childbirth can be alleviated only by external treatment—by applying a liniment that softens and relaxes the over-strained muscles. We make and sell such a liniment, combining the ingredients in a manner hitherto unknown, and call it

Mother's Friend

We know that in thousands of cases it has proved more than a blessing to expectant mothers. It overcomes morning sickness. It relieves the sense of tightness. Headaches cease, and danger from Swollen, Hard and Rising Breasts is avoided. Labor itself is shortened and shorn of most of the pain. We know that many doctors recommend it, and we know that multitudes of women go to the drug stores and buy it because they are sure their physicians have no objections. We ask a trial—just a fair test. There is no possible chance of injury being the result, because **Mother's Friend** is scientifically compounded. It is sold at \$1 a bottle, and should be used during most of the period of gestation, although great relief is experienced if used only a short time before childbirth. Send for our illustrated book about Mother's Friend.

THE BRADFELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil.

Relieves all pain instantly. For cuts, burns, boils, bruises, itch, eczema, catarrh, sore throat, erysipelas, corns, chapped hands or lips, piles and all ulcers or sores of skin or mucous membrane it is a sure and permanent cure. Will cure sore or inflamed eye in forty-eight hours. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Horsemen will find this oil will cure scratches, cracked heel, alter burns, old sores and collar galls. No cure no pay.

For sale by Clarke & Kenney, Paris, Kentucky. (10mar-6mo)
CRYSTALLIZED fruits, nuts, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, grape fruit.
(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Presbyterian Assembly, Richmond, Virginia, May 17-30, 1899.

Queen & Crescent Route and connecting lines. One fare the round trip May 16th and 17th. Finest train service in the South. Tickets good till June 3d, returning. Ask your ticket agent for particulars.

HOWARD stiff and soft hats, at \$3—best in the country for the money. Stetson—the reliable, soft and stiff \$2—best hat in Kentucky for the money. A complete line of Spring hats from fifty cents upwards.
(tf) PRICE & Co., Clothiers.

THE prettiest and most stylish colors and shapes in shoes at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's—just received. (tf)

LADIES' fine shoes less than half price this week at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (tf)

The pursuit of pleasure is often as dangerous to life as the pursuit of knowledge. The bubble reputation—even at the cannon's mouth. Late hours, the breathing of a vitiated atmosphere, rich foods, and irregular rest, must result in a depleted vitality. There is a feeling of languor, the appetite fails, sleep does not refresh, life loses its interest, and nervousness or hysteria may make life miserable.

The preservation of the healthful tone of the body depends chiefly on keeping the blood pure, and the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition in a condition of health. When any of the above mentioned symptoms appear the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will restore the body to a healthy equipoise. It purifies the blood, nourishes the nerves, and restores the deranged stomach and its allied organs to a condition of sound health.

There is no alcohol, whisky or other stimulant contained in "Golden Medical Discovery."

"I was troubled with very frequent headaches often accompanied by severe vomiting," writes Miss Mary Bell Summerton, of San Diego, Duval Co., Texas. "Bowels were irregular and my stomach and liver seemed continually out of order. Often I could eat almost nothing for twenty-four hours at a time. I was entirely unfit for work, and my whole system run down. I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and did so with such satisfactory results that before finishing the third bottle I felt perfectly able to undertake the duties attending public school life. I most heartily advise those suffering with indigestion, and its attendant evils, to give this great medicine a fair trial."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse and regulate the stomach, liver and bowels. They produce permanent benefit and do not react on the system. One is a gentle laxative.

Executor's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Thos. A. Hutchcraft, deceased, will present them at once to the undersigned properly proven according to law.

R. B. HUTCHCRAFT,
(14apr-3wk) Executor.

Ready-To-Wear Garments.

Ready to Wear garments for ladies are becoming more popular every day.

Ladies' Suits and Separate Skirts.

Anticipating that Ready to wear Suits and Skirts would be in great demand this season, we bought largely of both lines from the very best manufacturing Ladies' Tailors in the United States.

Every garment we sell is guaranteed to prove satisfactory. If they don't fit we have them altered without extra cost to you. Our business reputation is such that a guarantee from us means that if you buy and your purchase is not just as represented we will make it ALL RIGHT.

Silk Waists.

Shirt Waists.

Silk and Cotton Petticoats.

Our Silk Waists are dreams of beauty and the prices very low.

Shirt Waists, Silk and Cotton Petticoats in great variety.

No trouble to show goods.

Its no trouble to show goods. That's what we are here for. Call and look and if we can't suit you we wont ask you to buy.

Respectfully,

FRANK & CO.

Leaders in Style and Fashion,

404 MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.



It is for YOU to judge whether or no I am offering the best and cheapest line of STRAW MATTINGS ever brought to Central Kentucky.

IF PRICES, QUALITY and ASSORTMENT of PATTERNS don't tell you to BUY, don't do it, that's all.

And CARPETS—well, no advertisement can do justice to the beauty of design, richness of coloring and lowness of price. You will have to SEE them to appreciate them. Come in and take a look, it will cost you nothing.

And then I have the WALL PAPERS to match the carpets and mattings. They are prettier this year than ever and that is saying a great deal. No one can touch my line either in patterns or prices. I can show two patterns to any other dealer's one. An experienced Interior Decorator always at your service.

Work guaranteed.

Then bear in mind I am always showing a large and exclusive line of Baby Carriages, Bed Room sets, Chiffoniers, Toilet Sets, Lamps, Hammocks, Ladies' Desks, Book Cases and anything else pertaining to the house furnishing line.

The best REFRIGERATOR is the NORTH STAR. Sold only by

J. T. HINTON.

Elegant line Moulding s. Pictures and Room. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. ur furniture moved by experienced Yo hands. Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

Yes, 'Tis Just So!

ALL WOOL
MEANS ALL WOOL.

And a bargain is a bargain here. Our clothing is above suspicion. It carries the guarantee of the manufacturers. Think of this when you need a suit. You will get an honest suit here.

There never was a better time to get better clothes at better prices than right now and right here.

PARKER & JAMES,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

Your Money Back On Demand.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMF & MILLER.

LADIES.

You can buy first-class Suits for your Boys Friday and Saturday at J. W. Davis & Co.'s for less than shoddy prices.

STRAWBERRIES are plentiful in the Paris market at six and a quarter cents per box.

There will be excursion to Natural Bridge to-morrow as has been announced.

ELD. J. TAYLOR MOORE, of Elizabeth, caught a nine pound carp in Licking river last week.

GOV. BRADLEY has refused to pardon Henry Gaines, colored, sent up from Bourbon for manslaughter.

In Judge Parnell's court yesterday Nellie Taylor, colored, was fined two dollars and cost for slapping a pick-aninny.

A. J. WINTERS & Co. yesterday received an electric clock which will run for three years without winding, to be used as a regulator.

HETTIE FERGUSON, a twenty-year-old colored girl, was adjudged insane in Judge Parnell's court Tuesday and was taken to the asylum.

REMEMBER, to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, the splendid Jack Hook livery and sale stable will be sold. See ad in another column.

C. T. WILSON, Bob Settles, M. B. McKenney and Ab Oldham, of Mt. Sterling seized 180 pounds of fish in Strode's creek in this county, last Friday.

REV. F. J. CHEEK will address the High School students Friday afternoon from the subject, "Our First Obligations." The public is invited to attend.

The music pupils of Mrs. Minnie Wilson gave a very pleasant recital at her residence Friday night. The numbers given were a splendid testimonial to the efficiency of their teachers.

E. V. TADLOCK, a Bourbon county boy, and J. E. Abbott, will represent Central University to-night at Danville in a debate with Centre College representatives on the subject "Expansion."

E. A. TIPTON has sold his residence in Fayette Park, Lexington, for the reported price of \$7,500. W. M. Fields, Jr., was the purchaser. Mr. Tipton and family will remove to New York to reside.

CHAS. WEBBER and wife, late of Shelbyville, have decided to make their home in Bourbon, and are at the home of M. A. K. Kasey, father of Mrs. Webber. Mr. Webber will assist Mr. Kenney in cultivating his large farm.

The Power Grocery Company has this week started a broom factory in the Harris warehouse on Fourth street. The factory has a capacity of ten dozen brooms per day and cannot fill its orders. The capacity will be increased.

JUDGE H. C. HOWARD, of this city, Judge H. R. French, of Mt. Sterling, and H. H. Barnes, of Lexington, representing the Howard and Barnes interests, have contracted with Muldoon, of Louisville, for an \$1,800 sarcophagus monument to be erected in the Mt. Sterling cemetery.

COL. A. W. HAMILTON, of Montgomery, brother of Mrs. Ida Stoner, of near Paris, has been chosen as presiding judge of the Harlan and Lakeside race courses, near Chicago, to succeed Judge Lewis Clark, who killed himself recently. Col. Hamilton was recently nominated by the Democrats for Railroad Commissioner of this district.

New Bank President.

WEDNESDAY at a meeting of the Directors of the Deposit Bank, Joseph M. Hall, of this city, was elected President of the bank, vice L. M. B. Bedford, resigned. The retiring President was a faithful and efficient official. The new President is one of the most popular gentlemen in the county and will make an excellent President.

W. C. T. U. Lecture.

The members of the local W. C. T. U. take pleasure in announcing that Mrs. S. M. Fessenden, of Dorchester, Mass., a lecturer of national fame, will lecture at the Christian Church Monday night. For several years Mrs. Fessenden was President of the Union in Massachusetts, but she now devotes all of her time to platform work. She is a most instructive and entertaining speaker. Admission free, but a collection will be taken up.

MILLET, Hungarian and early amber sugar cane seed for sale by Geo. W. Stuart opposite freight depot. (tf)

Some Paris Improvements.

WOODS BROS. will to-day finish the work of laying the foundation for the new Agricultural Bank block, and brick work will soon be commenced. Every rock used in the foundation was secured on the site by blasting.

L. Saloshin has almost completed the work of putting an iron front in his store room on Seventh and Main. It will be a handsome improvement. The room will soon be ready for occupancy.

The work of putting a three story addition to the Tucker store room fronting the court house square is progressing nicely.

Spears & Co. are adding another story to their property, the old Tarr warehouse, on Third street.

R. B. Hutchcraft is adding improvements to his seed warehouse.

John Connell has improved his residence on Seventh street by the addition of two rooms.

The Bourbon Wool Clip.

C. S. Brent & Bro. inform THE NEWS that the wool clip in Bourbon this year is of good quality, and will amount to about 125,000 pounds. They have bought about eighty thousand pounds, the average price being twenty-one cents per pound. They bought 2,000 fleeces from J. E. Clay, 1,500 from Thos. Henry Clay, 1,000 from Will Simms, 500 from W. A. Thompson, 500 yearling fleeces from C. M. Clay, Jr., and a large number of smaller lots from other parties. The average weight of a fleece is five pounds.

R. B. Hutchcraft tells THE NEWS that he has bought forty thousand pounds so far. The largest clips were 2,400 fleeces from Jennie Clay at twenty cents per pound, and 1,000 fleeces from C. Alexander, price not stated. The present price of wool is twenty-one cents.

Notes Of The Elks.

WALTER KENNEY and Chas. Wilmoth were initiated into the local lodge Tuesday night. The Paris lodge is growing steadily, half a dozen candidates now awaiting initiation, and new petitions are being presented at each meeting. The Elks will move into their new quarters in the third story of the Lavin & Connell building in a week or so, and will have probably the handsomest lodge rooms in the State.

The Lexington Elks will sing the comic opera "Polly" in Mt. Sterling at an early date.

The Louisville Elks will begin the work of initiating a class of 100 on May 22. The Louisville Lodge will purchase a home shortly.

THERE will be a called meeting of the Paris Elks Tuesday night at half-past seven o'clock.

Medical Society Meeting.

THE Kentucky State Medical Society will have its forty-fourth annual meeting this year in Louisville, on May 17, 18 and 19, and a large attendance is anticipated. An extensive program has been arranged for the meeting. Dr. H. H. Roberts, of this city, is on the program for a paper on "Hyperchlorhydria," to be read on the second day of the meeting. Dr. Louis Frank, formerly of this city, is a member of the committee of arrangements.

Called To Baltimore.

Judge W. M. Parnell yesterday received a letter from Baltimore stating that his daughter, Miss Jennie Kate Parnell, who has been very ill of blood poison caused from vaccination, was now very ill of typhoid fever. There is no danger now from the blood poison. Judge Parnell left yesterday afternoon for Baltimore to visit his daughter, who is at the home of his sister, Mrs. Hutchison. Miss Parnell has been studying music at the Peabody Institute, in Baltimore.

The Mansfield Performance.

Richard Mansfield's performance of "Cyrano de Bergerac" Tuesday night at Lexington was witnessed by an exceptionally handsome audience which included persons from almost every town in the Bluegrass. The Parisians present were Mr. and Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Clay, Jr., Mrs. C. M. Clay, Jr., Mrs. Miss Annie Louise Clay, Miss Kate Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Spears, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Rogers, Mrs. W. R. Hukill, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rogers, Miss Isabella Armstrong, C. Alexander, Jr., Miss Nannie Ewalt, Miss Eddie Spears, Miss Effie Paton, George Williams, Miss Albert Hinton and S. B. Rogers.

The Mansfield company passed through Paris at 7:30 Tuesday morning on a special train over the L. & N. en route from Dayton, O., to Lexington. The train was a double header composed of three sleepers, six baggage cars and two engines.

The money taken in at the Lexington performance was about \$2,500.

SCRIVENS' drawers, at 75 cents, on sale at Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)

NEW YORK, Edam, pine-apple, Neufchatel cheese. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

For salt, sand, cement, etc., go to Geo. Stuart's, opposite freight depot. (tf)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. Sam Clay is in Cincinnati on a short visit.

—Mr. Robt. Randall was considerably improved yesterday.

—Dr. J. R. Adair was in Cincinnati on a business trip Wednesday.

—Miss E. I. Bean left Wednesday for a visit to relatives in Mt. Sterling.

—Mrs. Lee Price left Wednesday for a short visit to relatives in Louisville.

—Mr. Frank Ireland, of this city, is a guest at the Louisville Hotel, this week.

—Mrs. W. W. Massie left Wednesday for a short visit to friends in Cincinnati.

—Mrs. John Ireland and Mrs. Robert Ferguson were in Lexington Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Spears have returned from a visit to relatives in Lexington.

—Mrs. Frank Hall, of Owensboro, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Nickolie Brent.

—Mr. Amos Turner left Wednesday for the East to be with his stable of race horses.

—Miss George Yager has returned from a visit in Clark and Montgomery counties.

—Mr. John Andrews, of Jacksonville, Fla., is visiting the family of W. G. Swearingen.

—Mrs. Edward Ditchen, of Covington, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Wilmoth, on Second street.

—Mr. W. A. Hill, Sr., left yesterday for a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Lee Barbour, in Louisville.

—Miss Lillie Reickel, who has been visiting the Misses Hill, left Wednesday for her home in Cynthiana.

—John Letton and Robt. Gillispie, of Jacktown precinct, have gone to the mountains for a fox hunting trip.

—Col. A. T. Forsyth has returned from Richmond, where he has been conducting a successful auction.

—Miss Norma Snell, who has been visiting Mrs. George Stuart, left Wednesday for her home in Cynthiana.

—Miss Olivia Buckner and guest, Mrs. Ida Inglis, have gone to Blue Lick Springs to visit Mrs. F. B. Lindsay.

—Mr. H. A. Power attended a meeting in Louisville this week of the Kentucky Wholesale Grocers' Association.

—The Darby and Joan Club will be entertained this evening by Mrs. E. M. Dickson at her home on East Third street.

—Mr. Will Sweeney, who graduated last week from the Law Department of the University of Louisville, has arrived home.

—Mrs. Henry Preston, who has been visiting relatives in this city and Newport, left Wednesday for her home in Ashland.

—Miss Christine Reickel, of Cynthiana, was in the city Wednesday night, stopping over with relatives, while en route to Louisville to visit Mrs. Lee Barbour.

—Mr. A. Shire, of this city, who is in Cincinnati to receive medical treatment, is not in a hospital as has been stated. He is staying at the residence of his mother, where his daughter, Miss Nettie Shire, makes her home.

—Mrs. George Gregg, of Crawfordsville, Ind., who has been visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. John Jameson, leaves this afternoon for Cynthiana, where she will remain for a day visiting Miss Norma Snell and Mrs. Collier, before leaving for her home.

—A Salt Lake City paper says: "Mr. W. J. Lawrence entertained at dinner Thursday evening at the Alta club, the guest of honor being Miss Emily Miller, of Kentucky. The table decorations were very effective. La France and bride roses, surrounded by sprays of asparagus plumosa, formed the attractive center. Later in the evening the guest's witnessed the performance of 'The Wrong Mr. Wright,' at the theatre. Those who met the guest of honor were: Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Dinwoodey, Mrs. Louise Smedley Smith, Miss Park, Miss Thorn, Miss Kathleen Anderson, Mr. Max Smith, Mr. Harry Shearman, Mr. George N. Lawrence."

MOTHERS.

Don't fail to attend the Half Price Sale of Children's Suits, Friday and Saturday, at J. W. Davis & Co.'s.

Go and buy "The President" suspender at Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)

LINEN knee-pants and linen blouse suits for boys, ages three to eight, and boys' linen suits, eight to fifteen, at Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)

SEE our new invoices of fashionable Spring and Summer shoes for ladies and misses. New styles arriving daily. (tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

A new line of collars and ties for ladies, at Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)

The Meeting Closes.

The protracted meeting just closed at the Christian Church was one of the best and most successful revivals ever held in Paris. Every night—except Sunday nights—for two weeks the eloquent sermons of Eld. Zack Sweeney attracted audiences that far exceeded the seating capacity of the church, and his earnest labors were rewarded by sixty-two additions to the church. Already the most popular visiting minister who comes to Paris, Eld. Sweeney's work won him new friends and gave great satisfaction to his old friends. Eld. Sweeney left Tuesday for his home in Columbus, Ind., followed by hearty God-speeds from his friends.

The ordinance of baptism will be administered to five persons this afternoon at five o'clock at the church, and to six persons to-morrow evening at half-past seven. All of the recent additions will be received into the church Sunday morning and the pastor requests every one to be present.

A Pleasing Concert.

The announcement of Mrs. E. C. Long's concert attracted a large audience to the Christian Church Tuesday evening, and the hearty applause which greeted the program is evidence that the numbers were pleasing. Mrs. Long was in excellent voice and her songs had the same sweetness which charmed the Paris people in the past and which never fails to thrill the listeners with pleasure. The program also included a splendid organ solo by Prof. Guizot, and "some old fashioned music" by Mr. Long, which won an encore.

Mrs. Long will give a concert to-morrow evening at Mt. Carmel, and will sing at Cane Ridge church Sunday morning. She will leave next week with her husband and children for their home in California.

Southern Baptists at Louisville.

The annual meeting of the Southern Baptist Association will be called to order this morning at eleven o'clock at the Warren Memorial Presbyterian Church in Louisville.

Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Eberhardt, Miss Lizzie LaRue, Mrs. J. W. Taylor, Mr. Cha. Stephens and Mr. W. M. Hinton, of this city, will be in attendance. Mrs. Eberhardt and Miss Larue will be entertained by Mrs. Henry Glover, at Anchorage, and Rev. Eberhardt will be entertained at the home of Hon. C. W. Buck, former Minister to Peru.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG have just received an elegant line of latest shapes, styles and colors in ladies' and gentlemen's footwear. (tf)

GENTLEMEN'S balbriggan underwear for Summer, at fifty cents a suit, at Price & Co's. (tf)

RESIDENCES FOR RENT.

Two residences for rent in the city of Paris. Apply to (9my-1mo) W. H. McMILLAN.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of R. P. Dow & Sons has been dissolved. R. P. Dow and Rion Dow retiring and disposing of their interest in said business to Ellsworth Dow and John W. Spears, who will continue said business at the corner of Second and Main streets in this city, under the firm name of Dow & Spears.

All persons owing past due accounts to R. P. Dow, or R. P. Dow & Sons, will please call and settle, as the business must be wound up at once.

R. P. DOW,
RION DOW,
ELLSWORTH DOW.
Paris Ky., May 8, 1899. (9may-1mo)

Public Sale!

The undersigned Executor of Thos. A. Hutchcraft, pursuant to an agreed order of the Bourbon Circuit Court, will on

SATURDAY, MAY 13TH, 1899,

beginning about 2:30 p. m., on the premises hereinafter described, expose to public sale the lot and buildings thereon, owned by the late Thos. A. Hutchcraft, commonly known as the Jack Hook livery stable, located in Paris Ky., on Main Street between 7th and 8th streets, fronting on Main street and extending back to Pleasant street, a distance of about 214 feet, adjoining on Main street on one side the Murray property and on the other the property of J. T. Hinton and being the same property conveyed to Thos. A. Hutchcraft by A. L. Butler by deed recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Bourbon County Court, to which reference is made for a more particular description. This is the most desirable livery and sale stable in Paris. The stable proper and lower rooms are leased until September 1st, 1899, at \$80.00 per month. Of the three upstairs rooms one is now leased by the month at \$5.00 per month. The purchaser will be entitled to all rents accruing after the sale. Bidders are invited to inspect the property.

TERMS.—Said sale will be made upon credit of 6 and 12 months for equal parts of the purchase money, the purchaser to execute bonds payable to the undersigned, with good surety to be approved by the undersigned, bearing interest from date of sale until paid at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, due in 6 and 12 months respectively.

R. B. HUTCHCRAFT,
Executor of Thos. A. Hutchcraft.
McMILLAN & TALBOTT, Att'ys.

SPECIAL SALE OF

FIGURED ORGANDIES.

800 yards of the regular 25c quality at 20 cents per yard.

Mulhouse Brand "Imported."

No two patterns alike. Call and see this beautiful assortment, at

G. TUCKER'S.

539 Main Street.

CONDON'S

New Spring Goods,

In All Lines Away Under Regular

Prices. Here are a Few
Specials.

Black Crepons from 50 cents to \$2.00 per yard.

46-inch Silk Finished Henrietta, 50 cents per yard.

All Wool Checks and Solid Colors, 25 cents per yard.

All shades in Colored Silks and Satins cheap.

Table Linen and Napkins in Great Variety.

White Goods of All Descriptions from 5 cents up.

Splendid Seamless Ladies' and Children's Hose, 10 cents.

Standard Bleached and Unbleached Cottons, 5 cents per yard.

10-4 Utica Sheeting, 15 cents and 18 cents per yard.

Handsome Pictures and Rocking Chairs Given Away.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, "exactly centered and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity, and are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

C. H. Winters & Co.

Next visit—Thursday, May 25, 1899.

SPRING TAILORING.

Do you need a Spring Suit? If so we ask you to look at our line for Spring and Summer. WE MAKE STRICTLY FIRST CLASS WORK and do not compete with cheap tailors who give you cheap work.

You know that you cannot get something for nothing. Good clothes are bound to cost more than cheap and inferior ones.

We will make you a suit CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN KENTUCKY when you take into consideration the way they are made. Every suit we put up is GUARANTEED to be the LATEST THING out.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

Fine Merchant Tailors.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

ELEGANT INVOICE OF

Spring and Summer Shoes

JUST RECEIVED!

We have received a complete line of fashionable Spring and Summer Shoes for ladies and gentlemen.

These invoices include the latest styles and shapes and colors in stylish footwear. You will find just what you want among our stock.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

SHOWING A CLEAN FRONT

is an easy thing to do when your linen has been done up by our perfect methods, at such low prices as we renovate shirts, collars and cuffs. Irreproachable linen is the best and cheapest way to show outward signs of being a gentleman. The most careless man wears clean linen, when laundry work is done at such prices as at the Bourbon Steam laundry.



The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

'Phone 4. Main office at Parker & James'.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:53 a. m.; 5:58 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
 From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
 From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:28 p. m.
 From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 9:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—3:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
 To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
 To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
 To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 9:25 p. m.
 F. B. CARR, Agent.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Ar Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm
 Ar Lexington..... 11:55am 8:40pm
 Ar Winchester..... 11:55am 8:40pm
 Ar Mt. Sterling..... 12:25pm 9:15am 6:30pm
 Ar Washington..... 6:55am 3:40pm
 Ar Philadelphia..... 10:15am 7:05pm
 Ar New York..... 12:40pm 9:05pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:30am 4:45pm 6:55am 2:50pm
 Ar Lexington..... 8:00am 5:30pm 7:55am 3:45pm
 Ar Frankfort..... 8:10am 5:40pm
 Ar Shelbyville..... 10:01am 7:21pm
 Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.
 Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.
 For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

Agent L. & N. R. R.
 Dr. GEORGE W. BARNEY, Paris Ky.
 Div. Pass Agent,
 Lexington.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

ELKHORN ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT DECEMBER 5TH, 1898.

EAST BOUND.

No. 1. Pass.	No. 3. Pass.	No. 5. Mixed.
Ar Frankfort a..... 7:00am	3:40pm	1:00pm
Ar Elkhorn..... 7:10am	3:50pm	1:10pm
Ar Winchester..... 7:18am	4:00pm	1:18pm
Ar Lexington..... 7:28am	4:10pm	1:28pm
Ar Mt. Sterling..... 7:34am	4:16pm	1:34pm
Ar Washington..... 7:39am	4:21pm	1:39pm
Ar Philadelphia..... 7:44am	4:26pm	1:44pm
Ar New York..... 7:50am	4:32pm	1:50pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 7:55am	4:37pm	1:55pm
Ar New York..... 8:00am	4:42pm	2:00pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 8:05am	4:47pm	2:05pm
Ar New York..... 8:10am	4:52pm	2:10pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 8:15am	4:57pm	2:15pm
Ar New York..... 8:20am	5:02pm	2:20pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 8:25am	5:07pm	2:25pm
Ar New York..... 8:30am	5:12pm	2:30pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 8:35am	5:17pm	2:35pm
Ar New York..... 8:40am	5:22pm	2:40pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 8:45am	5:27pm	2:45pm
Ar New York..... 8:50am	5:32pm	2:50pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 8:55am	5:37pm	2:55pm
Ar New York..... 9:00am	5:42pm	3:00pm
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Ar New York..... 2:40pm	11:22pm	8:40pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 2:45pm	11:27pm	8:45pm
Ar New York..... 2:50pm	11:32pm	8:50pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 2:55pm	11:37pm	8:55pm
Ar New York..... 3:00pm	11:42pm	9:00pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 3:05pm	11:47pm	9:05pm
Ar New York..... 3:10pm	11:52pm	9:10pm
Ar Cincinnati..... 3:15pm	11:57pm	9:15pm
Ar New York..... 3:20pm	12:02pm	9:20

THE PEE-WEES.

All day they twittered, all day they sang,
As out and in they flew,
With a fallen leaf or a bit of moss,
And a straw and a twig or two,
They deftly fashioned their cozy nest,
Shaping it bit by bit,
And as they twittered they twittered and sang:
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-pee-wit!"

They built just under a rocky ledge,
Secure from rain or dew;
Where a summer brook went babbling by,
As summer brooks will do.
They gathered the velvet woodland moss,
And lined their nests with it,
And still they twittered and gaily sang:
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-pee-wit!"

At last the cozy nest was done,
And filled with a little brood;
And the old birds worked from morn till night,
To bring the young ones food,
But at last the nest had grown too small,
Or the birds too large for it;
For away they fluttered and gaily sang:
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-pee-wit!"

But every year the pee-wees come,
And line their nest anew;
And freshen it up with a bit of moss,
And a twig and a straw or two,
And every year they raise their brood,
And watch the young birds flit,
And still they twitter and gaily sing:
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-pee-wit!"

—Helen Whitney Clark, in Golden Days.

A VAGABOND

By Mark Lennox

HE WAS as fine a specimen of tramp humanity as ever I had come across, and I almost became reconciled to the storm that had driven me into the ramshackle wayside inn. He bore his rags with imitable grace, and there was a good-tempered, independent, whimsical something behind his devil-may-care appearance that was simply irresistible—a strong dash of poetry and romance, moreover, so often found in your lord of the lane and highway.

His first words disappointed me, I confess, for he spoke with the unmistakable tone and accent of a gentleman, and I was growing a trifle tired of people who had "come down" in life.

When he had finished the second pot of ale that he permitted me to pay for I hinted, somewhat rudely perhaps, that no doubt he had seen better days.

"Seen better days? I should hope I have—and worse ones, too; many of them. Better days? Did you ever come across a man on his beam ends that hadn't seen better days? Talking of lies, it'll have struck you by this time, no doubt, that man is a lying animal. No? Oh, well, that's because you're thinking of one kind of liar only. They're not all of one kind, I grant you. There's the man who deceives others. He's a materialist, if ever there was one. But then there's the man that deceives himself—and that's your idealist. See?"

I did see, and tried to draw him out further, but he did not really wax eloquent until he was deep in his post-prandial glass of toddy and his huge frame loomed dim from out a smoke cloud. It was then I asked my man to spin me a yarn.

He raised himself from his lolling posture, and, planting both elbows on the table, looked at me with those half-quizzical, half-pathetic eyes of his.

"What queer fish you steady-going, respectable people are!" he said, at last. "You're keen as ferrets on tales of wild life—and low life, too, for that matter. But that's neither here nor there. Do you believe in a regular tramp and vagabond repenting and turning round—for good, I mean?"

"Don't you?" I parried, laughing at the suddenness of the question and wondering what he was driving at.

"I've got to," he answered, dryly, "for I've seen 'em do it—actually seen them do it, and I could no more keep them back than a baby could veiled him."

He stopped, and, sighing, veiled himself in melancholy smoke.

"How heart-breaking!" I murmured, sympathetically.

When he emerged again from the cloud the melancholy had departed.

"Now, did you ever hear of a respectable and law-abiding citizen suddenly taking a headlong plunge into trampdom and roving on in happy lawlessness for the rest of his natural life?"

I gravely shook my head.

He puffed away in deep meditative-ness.

"Why shouldn't that be possible as well as the other?" he said. "I never did see why it shouldn't, and I'm a bit of a mental and moral philosopher, you must know; I never heard of a man worth the name who didn't pick up that trick on the tramp—and I thought I'd try and settle the question by an experiment in flesh and blood."

"You actually tried to turn a—"

"A decent man into a vagabond. Exactly. Hark at the wind screaming up the hillside. It was just such a night as this when I first began—But I'll let you have it in regular order."

"After I once determined on my experiment I tried to get hold of a decent subject. I was in London at the time, trying to get the hang of the place, and I didn't know a respectable soul there except little Tom Allen, a poor city clerk, who lived in the same house as I did. And he was respectable—a nervous, lily-livered sort of a fellow, who went to chapel regularly, and had never tasted anything stronger than water in his life. He drugged at his desk all day, and came home at night to tea and Pollok's 'Course of Time,' or some other equally entertaining work, and he'd been living this monotonous little life of his for close on 25 years when I came across him. And I fixed on him at once, for I saw the untamable little tell-tale devil in the corner of his meek and quiet eye, and I knew he'd do. Strange, though, how a bit of the devil lurks in the midst of creatures, and a bit of the brute, too, for that matter. But let that pass—except that it brings me back to what I said just now about you

straight folk being mad on wild tales. I had found that out long ago, and used it as the thin end of the wedge with Tom Allen. I'd sit up in his bedroom with him by the hour, on his patent medicine chest, ranting away about the glory of a wanderer's life, the excitement and the whirl and the freedom and the joy of it. I bade him listen to the wind on a stormy night such as this—to the roar and the shout of it, and the passionate snap of the branches, till the wild wind music got into his heart and brain and he held his breath to his ears and bid me stop."

Outside the storm raged as it can rage only on a bleak moor where the steep hills rise. The tramp's pipe was out, and the jauntiness had died out of his voice, which cut through the scream of the blast low and clear, exhausting almost in its intensity. His eye was full upon me, compelling me to return the gaze, and I understood how this man could hold the wills and minds of stronger men than poor Tom Allen in the hollow of his hand.

"I told him of a worship," went on the voice—"a worship that eluded cramping church walls, and lived only among the lonely hills, where the woodland clasps the knees of the barren rock, and in the depth of the glorious tangled forests; of the joy of wandering on without bound or goal—on through the great wild world, through town and village and hamlet; on to stern and awesome regions, where the gray mist sleeps on the moor, and the blasts tear up the shaggy hills with a scream that summons up a man's blood. * * *

"So I went on for many a long evening—how I could go on so long I don't know, for the passion of the wanderer was upon me, and I was mad to go. But I went on, and Tom Allen listened, and his chest would heave and his face would work as though he were fighting for breath. And one evening, when my patience had begun to wear thin, he suddenly jumped up and stood bolt upright, with hands clinched and eyes flashing.

"I can't stand this any longer," says he—and his voice sounded tremulous and determined all at once—"I tell you it's killing me, killing me, this prison life of mine! I'll throw in my lot with you, and we'll leave this place to-morrow. You've been waiting for me, I know."

"I knew then that I had gained my purpose, and I was sorry—I wanted to beg him to stay; but I happened to catch his eye, and saw that I might as well try to move a rock in midsea. We left the place the next morning, he and I. The house stood at the bottom of a long, narrow road, and he was silent as death until we got to the top. Then he stopped and looked back.

"Never no more," said he, in a queer, harsh whisper; 'never no more.'"

"Well, I fairly dashed into the old roving life, dragging Tom Allen after me. It was summer then, and old England was at its best, and Tom enjoyed it, just as a boy might. Only when we passed through villages, and saw the quiet thatched homesteads, and the people going to church, or maybe, when we stopped on the road to chaff some pudding-faced youngster, and his mother would eye of him from her cottage to keep away from 'they lazy vagabonds,' he'd look at me with a slow, quiet look, and I'd turn away with something like a groan. I can face danger and death with anyone, but there was a curse in that man's eye, though his heart was gentle as a woman's. And as summer turned to autumn he wore that look well-nigh every day, and somehow it seemed to drain the very life out of me. He never said a word about it, and I never said a word to him; but there were times when I wished he'd strike me dead. I did speak at last, though. It was a Sunday morning, and we were standing on the top of old Sarum hill. The bells were ringing below with a jingle of tinkles and clangs and clongs, and the people were on their way to matins. I looked at Tom Allen as he stood by me, silent and patient as ever, with never a word of reproach on his lips, only the weary, slow look, and I saw death in his face that morning. He might have been dead then—he was so white and still. Only his lips trembled, and there was a tear on his cheek. I spoke then—"

"The storm was spent and the winds had sobbed themselves to sleep. Only the rain made music on the leaves."

The vagabond remained silent.

"Well?" I said, at last.

"Well, there's little more to be said. I'd lured him on to what was death to him, and all that remained for me to do was to try and get him back to life. Isn't that so, mister?"

Somehow the quizzical note had, get back into his voice again.

"So I just began that Sunday morning to hold forth on the joys and beauty of a quiet, steady-going life. I wasn't sure of my powers at first, but soon I saw that the charm acted, and if ever I tried to stumble at a prayer in my mind it was then, for I couldn't bear to think of having done him to death."

"Well, it ended as it had begun. For one day, not so long after, I took him by the hand, as it were, and led him back to London. And he never said a word, but when his old governor consented to take him back he looked as though he'd seen a vision. That was five years ago, and I've never troubled him since."

The vagabond jumped up with a lurch that sent our glasses flying.

"I'm off now," he said, curtly.

"Why in such a hurry?" I queried.

He looked at me long and earnestly.

"Because I carry a resolution," he said, "and resolutions are risky things to carry. They should be marked 'Glass, with care,' and conveyed to their destination as quickly as possible."

"And what is this resolution of yours?" I could not help asking.

He bent over me, with a low laugh.

"Not to tell any more lies over my whisky toddy," he whispered.

And before I could recover myself he was striding across the heath and was soon out of sight.—Chicago Times-Herald.



The debilitating drains and discharges which weaken so many women are caused by Catarrh of the distinctly feminine organs. The sufferer may call her trouble Leucorrhoea, or Weakness, or Female Disease or some other name, but the real trouble is catarrh of the female organs and nothing else.

Pe-ru-na radically and permanently cures this and all other forms of Catarrh. It is a positive specific for female troubles caused by catarrh of the delicate lining of the organs peculiar to women. It always cures if used persistently. It is prompt and certain.

SAVED THE SECRET.

He Hoodwinked His Trusting Wife But at What a Fearful Cost to Himself.

He had been out late. When he reached his residence the church clock was chiming five. Heavy, weary, disgusted, he opened the front door with some difficulty, and softly toiled up the stairs, entering the bed chamber with elaborate caution.

Thank goodness, she was asleep! He dropped into a chair, and, without taking off his coat or hat, began to remove his shoes. One he placed with great care upon the floor, but, alas! as he took off the other it slipped out of his hand and fell with a loud noise.

"Wife!" he called out at the summer sunlight that streamed through the blinds.

"Why, George, what are you getting up so early for?"

Talk about reprieves! "Why, my dear," replied George, with the clearest enunciation of which he was capable, "I found I couldn't sleep, so I thought I'd get up and go out and take a walk."

And out the poor wretch went, dragging himself round wearily for an hour upon the verge of tears and torpor.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Annual Meeting General A. B. Baptists. (Dunkards), Round Lake, May 23, 1899. Only one fare round trip via "Big Four." Tickets will be good going May 10, 19, 20 and 22, 1899. Returning good until June 24, 1899. One stopover will be allowed on return trip, subject to local regulations of the lines over which the ticket reads. For full information regarding tickets, rates and routes and time of trains, call on agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned, Warren J. Lynch, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Cincinnati, O.

Lighting and Women. Lightning never strikes twice in the same place. The analogy between lightning and a woman driving a nail, while striking, is doubtless too accidental.—Detroit Journal.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, May 11.
LIVESTOCK—Cattle, common 3.50 @ 4.25
Select butchers 4.25 @ 4.60
CALVES—Fair 3.50 @ 4.00
HOGS—Coarse and heavy 3.10 @ 3.50
Mixed packers 3.75 @ 3.80
Light shippers 3.50 @ 4.50
SHEEP—Choice 3.75 @ 4.50
LAMB—Prime 6.50 @ 8.25
FLOUR—Winter patent 3.45 @ 3.75
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red 70 1/2 @ 72 1/2
Corn, No. 2 mixed 60 3/4 @ 62 1/4
Rye, No. 2 68 3/4 @ 70 1/4
HAY—Prime to choice 11 00 @ 11 50
PROVISIONS—Mess pork 9 50 @ 9 75
Lard 10 1/2 @ 10 75
BUTTER—Choice dairy 16 1/2 @ 17 1/2
Prime to choice creamery 16 1/2 @ 17 1/2
APPLES—Choice to fancy 4 10 @ 5 00
POTATOES—Per bushel 45 @ 55

CHICAGO.
FLOUR—Winter patent 3.50 @ 3.60
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red 74 1/2 @ 76 1/2
Corn, No. 2 66 1/2 @ 68 1/2
COB—No. 2 24 @ 26
OATS—No. 2 20 @ 22
LARD—Mess 8 30 @ 8 35
LARD—Steam 8 30 @ 8 35

NEW YORK.
FLOUR—Winter patent 3.75 @ 4.10
WHEAT—No. 2 red 60 1/2 @ 62 1/2
COB—No. 2 mixed 40 1/2 @ 42 1/2
RYE—No. 2 37 1/2 @ 39 1/2
OATS—Mixed 30 @ 32
PORK—New mess 10 50 @ 11 00
LARD—Western 5 25 @ 5 35

BALTIMORE.
FLOUR—Family 3.35 @ 3.60
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red 74 1/2 @ 76 1/2
Southern 70 1/2 @ 72 1/2
Corn—Mixed 37 1/2 @ 39 1/2
OATS—No. 2 white 20 1/2 @ 22 1/2
Rye—No. 2 western 40 1/2 @ 42 1/2
CATTLE—Fat good 4 10 @ 4 50
HOGS—Western 4 00 @ 4 50

INDIANAPOLIS.
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red 70 @ 72
Corn—No. 2 mixed 60 @ 62 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed 28 1/2 @ 30 1/2

LOUISVILLE.
FLOUR—Winter patent 3.75 @ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red 70 @ 72
Corn—Mixed 37 1/2 @ 39 1/2
Rye—Mixed 30 @ 32
PORK—Mess 10 00 @ 10 50
LARD—Steam 6 00 @ 6 50

Alabastine, the only durable wall coating, takes the place of scaling kalsomines, wall paper and paint for walls. It can be used on plaster, brick, wood or canvas.

HOW HE LOST HER.

He Struck Out and She Gave Herself to the Young Man Who Didn't Play Ball.

A bright flush overspread the face of the young girl in the pink shirt waist, who sat in the grand stand, as the stalwart young man who had played in the field in the first half of the inning stepped to the plate, bat in hand.

"Line 'er out, old man!" "Three-base hit!" "Good boy!" "Home run!" "Hit it in de nose!" "Swat it good an' hard!" sung out the cranks.

The stalwart young man carefully lifted his cap, replaced it, grasped his bat with a firm hold, moved it in graceful circles over his shoulder, while the pitcher was doing the preliminary mysterious juggling with the ball that marks the high-priced player, and as the leather sphere—it is the correct form to call it—a leather sphere—came toward him like a rifle shot he swung his bat.

"Ah!" groaned the crowd.

This phrase is also the correct form. Again the high-priced pitcher juggled the ball mysteriously, again it came like a rifle shot, again the young man at the plate swung his bat—

And again the crowd groaned: "Ah!"

The high-priced catcher rolled the ball carefully down to third, put on his mask, came close behind the bat, spread his high-priced legs apart, placed his hands on his knees, leaned forward, and made an imperceptible signal to the high-priced pitcher.

The vast crowd held its breath. Which is also the correct thing to do at a critical moment like this.

Like a shot the ball sped toward the plate. With a mighty lunge the young athlete swung his bat a third time.

It smote only the air.

Another groan burst from the crowd. He had not only struck out, but put the side out.

"Mr. Spoonamore," said the young woman in the pink shirt waist, turning with pale cheeks and flashing eyes to the puny-faced young man who sat by her side. "I said 'no' to you the other day. I say yes now. I will marry you whenever you like!"—Chicago Tribune.

A MIST.

The young man who prefers to owe a tailor rather than to wear a suit which has been taken from the counters of a clothing store, says that he never cared for a counter fit anyway.—Boston Advertiser.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Modesty Is Unfashionable. The modest man who takes a back seat these days is not called up higher, but is pushed out the back door to make room for the deadheads.—Galveston News.

Cheap Excursions, 1899.

Annual Meeting General Assembly Cumberland Presbyterian Church at Denver, Col., May 18 to 26.
Annual Meeting General Assembly Presbyterian Church at Minneapolis, Minn., May 18 to June 1.
National Baptist Anniversaries at San Francisco, Cal., May 20 to 26.
National Educational Association at Los Angeles, Cal., May 11 to 14.

For all these meetings cheap excursion rates have been made and delegates and others interested should bear in mind that the best route to each convention city is via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y and its connections. Choice of routes is offered those going to the meetings on the Pacific Coast of going via Omaha or Kansas City and returning by St. Paul and Minneapolis. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has the short line between Chicago and Omaha, and the best line between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, the route of the Pioneer Limited, the only perfect train in the world.

All coupon ticket agents sell tickets via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y. For time tables and information as to rates and routes address Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Chance for Her. She says her face is her fortune. "Well, she certainly ought to take advantage of the new bankruptcy law."—Chicago Post.

The Best Prescription for Chills, and Fever is a bottle of Grover's TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

You cannot always tell whether your goods are all wool or mixed goods. It makes no difference if you use Putnam Fadeless Dyes. They color everything.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

We cling to our faults with a firmer grasp than we do to our virtues.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A. No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. Williams, Antioch, Ill., April 11, 1894.

All things come to him who waits—bad luck included.—Chicago Daily News.

SALESWOMEN understand what torture is.

Constantly on their feet whether well or ill. Compelled to smile and be agreeable to customers while dragged down with some feminine weakness. Backaches and headaches count for little. They must keep going or lose their place.

To these Mrs. Pinkham's help is offered. A letter to her at Lynn, Mass., will bring her advice free of all charge.

MISS NANCIE SHOBE, Florence, Col., writes a letter to Mrs. Pinkham from which we quote:

"I had been in poor health for some time, my troubles having been brought on by standing, so my physician said, causing serious womb trouble. I had to give up my work. I was just a bundle of nerves and would have fainting spells at monthly periods. I doctored and took various medicines, but got no relief, and when I wrote to you I could not walk more than four blocks at a time. I followed your advice, taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier in connection with the Vegetable Compound and began to gain in strength from the first. I am getting to be a stranger to pain and I owe it all to your medicine. There is none equal to it, for I have tried many others before using yours. Words cannot be said too strong in praise of it."

MISS POLLY FRAME, Meade, Kan., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to write you in regard to what your medicine has done for me. I cannot praise it enough. Since my girlhood I had been troubled with irregular and painful periods and for nearly five years had suffered with falling of the womb, and whites. Also had ovarian trouble, the

left ovary being so swollen and sore that I could not move without pain. Now, thanks to your wonderful medicine, that tired feeling is all gone, and I am healthy and strong."

"FOOL'S HASTE IS NAE SPEED." DON'T HURRY THE WORK UNLESS YOU USE

SAPOLIO

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA

Teething Powders

Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Makes Teething Easy. TEETHINA Relieves the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age.

Costs Only 25 Cents. Ask Your Druggist for it.

Was in the Wrong Office.

Agent—My dear sir, do you know how much time you lose dipping a pen into the ink? Ten dips a minute means 600 dips an hour, or 6,000 dips in ten hours, and each dip consumes—

Business Man—Yes, I know; I have worked it all out.

"And yet I find you still writing in the old way?"

"Yes, I am using the fountain pen you sold me about a month ago—using it in the old way because it won't write any other way."

"Regardful, I'm in the wrong office. Good-day."—Pearson's Weekly.

Fruit Farming Along the Frisco.

An attractive, illustrated and thoroughly reliable 64-page booklet, devoted to fruit culture along the Frisco Line in Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas and Indian Territory, just issued. A copy will be sent free upon application to Bryan Snyder, G. P. A., Frisco Line, St. Louis, Mo.

When a man acts the fool, he calls it sowing wild oats.—Atchison Globe.

WILL MAKE BABY FAT AS A PIG.

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THE PEE-WEES.

All day they twittered, all day they sang,
As out and in they flew,
With a fallen leaf or a bit of moss,
And a straw and a twig or two,
They deftly fashioned their cozy nest,
Shaping it bit by bit,
And as they worked they twittered and sang:
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-pee-wit!"

They built just under a rocky ledge,
Secure from rain or dew;
Where a summer brook went babbling by,
As summer brooks will do,
They gathered the velvet woodland moss,
And lined their nests with it,
And still they twittered and gaily sang:
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-pee-wit!"

At last the cozy nest was done,
And filled with a little brood;
And the old birds worked from morn till night,
To bring the young ones food,
But at last the nest had grown too small,
Or the birds too large for it;
For away they twittered and gaily sang:
"Pee-wee! pee-wee-pee-wit!"

But every year the pee-wees come,
And line their nest anew;
And freshen it up with a bit of moss,
And a twig and a straw or two,
And every year they raise their brood,
And watch the young birds flit,
And still they twitter and gaily sing:
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—Helen Whitney Clark, in Golden Days.

A VAGABOND

By Mark Lennox

HE WAS as fine a specimen of tramp humanity as ever I had come across, and I almost became reconciled to the storm that had driven me into the ramshackle wayside inn. He bore his rags with immitable grace, and there was a good-tempered, independent, whimsical something behind his devil-may-care appearance that was simply irresistible—a strong dash of poetry and romance, moreover, so often found in your lord of the lane and highway.

His first words disappointed me, I confess, for he spoke with the unmistakable tone and accent of a gentleman, and I was growing a trifle tired of people who had "come down" in life.

When he had finished the second pot of ale that he permitted me to pay for I hinted, somewhat rudely perhaps, that no doubt he had seen better days.

"Seen better days? I should hope I have—and worse ones, too; many of them. Better days? Did you ever come across a man on his beam ends that hadn't seen better days? Talking of lies, it'll have struck you by this time, no doubt, that man is a lying animal. No? Oh, well, that's because you're thinking of one kind of liars only. They're not all of one kind, I grant you. There's the man who deceives others. He's a materialist, if ever there was one. But then there's the man that deceives himself—and that's your idealist. See?"

I did see, and tried to draw him out further, but he did not really speak eloquent until he was deep in his post-prandial glass of toddy and his huge frame loomed dim from out a smoke cloud. It was then I asked my man to spin me a yarn.

He raised himself from his lolling posture, and planting both elbows on the table, looked at me with those half-quizzical, half-pathetic eyes of his.

"What queer fish you steady-going, respectable people are!" he said, at last. "You're keen as ferrets on tales of wild life—and low life, too, for that matter. But that's neither here nor there. Do you believe in a regular tramp and vagabond repenting and turning round—for good, I mean?"

"Don't you?" I parried, laughing at the suddenness of the question and wondering what he was driving at.

"I've got to," he answered, dryly, "for I've seen 'em do it—actually seen them do it, and I could no more keep them back than a baby could have done."

He stopped, and, sighing, veiled himself in melancholy smoke.

"How heart-breaking!" I murmured, sympathetically.

When he emerged again from the cloud the melancholy had departed.

"Now, did you ever hear of a respectable and law-abiding citizen suddenly taking a headlong plunge into trampdom and roving on in happy lawlessness for the rest of his natural life?"

I gravely shook my head.

He puffed away in deep meditative-ness.

"Why shouldn't that be possible as well as the other?" he said. "I never did see why it shouldn't—and I'm a bit of a mental and moral philosopher, you must know; I never heard of a man worth the name who didn't pick up that trick on the tramp—and I thought I'd try and settle the question by an experiment in flesh and blood."

"You actually tried to turn a—"

"A decent man into a vagabond. Exactly. Hark at the wind screaming up the hillside. It was just such a night as this when I first began— But I'll let you have it in regular order."

"After I once determined on my experiment I tried to get hold of a decent subject. I was in London at the time, trying to get the hang of the place, and I didn't know a respectable soul there except little Tom Allen, a poor clerk, who lived in the same house as I did. And he was respectable—a nervous, lily-livered sort of a fellow, who went to chapel regularly, and had never tasted anything stronger than water in his life. He dined at his desk all day, and came home at night to tea and Pollok's 'Course of Time,' or some other equally entertaining work, and he'd been living this monotonous little life of his for close on 25 years when I came across him. And I fixed on him at once, for I saw the untamable little tell-tale devil in the corner of his meek and quiet eye, and I knew he'd do. Strange, though, how a bit of the devil lurks in the midst of creatures, and a bit of the brute, too, for that matter. But let that pass—except that it brings me back to what I said just now about you

straight folk being mad on wild tales. I had found that out long ago, and used it as the thin end of the wedge with Tom Allen. I'd sit up in his bedroom with him by the hour, on his patent medicine chest, ranting away about the glory of a wanderer's life, the excitement and the whirl and the freedom and the joy of it. I bade him listen to the wind on a stormy night such as this—to the roar and the shout of it, and the passionate snap of the branches, till the wild wind music got into his heart and brain and he held his beads to his ears and bid me stop."

Outside the storm raged as it can rage only on a bleak moor where the steep hills rise. The tramp's pipe was out, and the jauntiness had died out of his voice, which cut through the scream of the blast low and clear, exhausting almost in its intensity. His eye was full upon me, compelling me to return the gaze, and I understood how this man could hold the wills and minds of stronger men than poor Tom Allen in the hollow of his hand.

"I told him of a worship," went on the voice—"a worship that eluded cramping church walls, and lived only among the lonely hills, where the woodland clasps the knees of the barren rock, and in the depth of the glorious tangled forests; of the joy of wandering on without bound or goal—on through the great wild world, through town and village and hamlet; on to stern and awe-some regions, where the gray mist sleeps on the moor, and the blasts terr up the shaggy hills with a scream that summons up a man's blood. * * *

"So I went on for many a long evening—how I could go on so long I don't know, for the passion of the wanderer was upon me, and I was mad to go. But I went on, and Tom Allen listened, and his chest would heave and his face would work as though he were fighting for breath. And one evening, when my patience had begun to wear thin, he suddenly jumped up and stood bolt upright, with hands clinched and eyes flashing.

"I can't stand this any longer," says he—and his voice sounded tremulous and determined all at once—"I tell you it's killing me, killing me, this prison life of mine! I'll throw in my lot with you, and we'll leave this place to-morrow. You've been waiting for me, I know."

"I knew then that I had gained my purpose, and I was sorry—I wanted to beg him to stay; but I happened to catch his eye, and saw that I might as well try to move a rock in midsea. We left the place the next morning, he and I. The house stood at the bottom of a long, narrow road, and he was silent as death until we got to the top. Then he stopped and looked back.

"Never no more," said he, in a queer, harsh whisper; 'never no more.'"

"Well, I fairly dashed into the old roving life, dragging Tom Allen after me. It was summer then, and old England was at its best, and Tom enjoyed it, just as a boy might. Only when we passed through villages, and saw the quiet thatched homesteads, and the people going to church, or, maybe, when we stopped on the road to chaff some pud-ding-faced youngster, and his mother would cry for him from her cottage to keep away from 'they lazy vagabonds,' he'd look at me with a slow, quiet look, and I'd turn away with something like a groan. I can face danger and death with anyone, but there was a curse in that man's eye, though his heart was gentle as a woman's. And as summer turned to autumn he wore that look well-nigh every day, and somehow it seemed to drain the very life out of me. He never said a word about it, and I never said a word to him; but there were times when I wished he'd strike me dead. I did speak at last, though. It was a Sunday morning, and we were standing on the top of old Sarum hill. The bells were ringing below with a jingle of tinkles and clangs and clongs, and the people were on their way to matins. I looked at Tom Allen as he stood by me, silent and patient as ever, with never a word of reproach on his lips, only the weary, slow look, and I saw death in his face that morning. He might have been dead then—he was so white and still. Only his lips trembled, and there was a tear on his cheek. I spoke then—"

"The storm was spent and the winds had sobbed themselves to sleep. Only the rain made music on the leaves. The vagabond remained silent.

"Well?" I said, at last.

"Well, there's little more to be said. I'd hired him on to what was death to him, and all that remained for me to do was to try and get him back to life. Isn't that so, mister?"

Somehow the quizzical note had got back into his voice again.

"So I just began that Sunday morning to hold forth on the joys and beauty of a quiet, steady-going life. I wasn't sure of my powers at first, but soon I saw that the charm acted, and if ever I tried to stumble at a prayer in my mind it was then, for I couldn't bear to think of having done him to death."

"Well, it ended as it had begun. For one day, not so long after, I took him by the hand, as it were, and led him back to London. And he never said a word, but when his old governor consented to take him back he looked as though he'd seen a vision. That was five years ago, and I've never troubled him since."

The vagabond jumped up with a lurch that sent our glasses flying.

"I'm off now," he said, curtly.

"Why in such a hurry?" I queried.

He looked at me long and earnestly.

"Because I carry a resolution," he said, "and resolutions are risky things to carry. They should be marked 'Glass, with care,' and conveyed to their destination as quickly as possible."

"And what is this resolution of yours?" I could not help asking.

He bent over me with a low laugh.

"Not to tell any more lies over my whisky toddy," he whispered.

And before I could recover myself he was striding across the heath and was soon out of sight.—Chicago Times-Herald.



The debilitating drains and discharges which weaken so many women are caused by Catarrh of the distinctly feminine organs. The sufferer may call her trouble Leucorrhoea, or Weakness, or Female Disease, or some other name, but the real trouble is catarrh of the female organs and nothing else. Pe-ru-na radically and permanently cures this and all other forms of Catarrh. It is a positive specific for female troubles caused by catarrh of the delicate lining of the organs peculiar to women. It always cures if used persistently. It is prompt and certain.

SAVED THE SECRET.

He Hoodwinked His Trusting Wife But at What a Fearful Cost to Himself.

He had been out late. When he reached his residence the church clock was chiming five. Heavy, weary, disgusted, he opened the front door with some difficulty, and softly toiled up the stairs, entering the bed chamber with elaborate caution.

Thank goodness, she was asleep! He dropped into a chair, and, without taking off his coat or hat, began to remove his shoes. One he placed with great care upon the floor, but, alas! as he took off the other it slipped out of his hand and fell with a loud noise.

"Wife!" avoake on the instant.

She looked at him and then at the summer sunlight that streamed through the blinds.

"Why, George, what are you getting up so early for?"

"Talk about surprises!"

"Why, my dear," replied George, with the clearest enunciation of which he was capable, "I found I couldn't sleep, so I thought I'd get up and go out and take a walk."

And out the poor wretch went, dragging himself round wearily for an hour upon the verge of tears and torpor.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Annual Meeting G. M. N. Baptists.
(Dunkards), Roanoke, Va., May 23, 1899. Only one fare round trip via "Big Four." Tickets will be good going May 10, 19, 20 and 22, 1899. Returning good until June 24, 1899. One stopover will be allowed on return trip, subject to local regulations of the lines over which the ticket reads. For full information regarding tickets, rates and routes and time of trains, call on agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned, Warren J. Lynch, General Passenger and Ticket Agent Cincinnati, O.

Lightning and Women.
Lightning never strikes twice in the same place. The analogy between lightning and a woman driving a nail, while striking, is doubtless quite accidental.—Detroit Journal.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, May 11.
LIVESTOCK—Cattle, common \$3.25 @ 4.25
Select butchers..... 4.50 @ 4.60
CALVES—Pair to good..... 5.00 @ 5.10
HOGS—Coarse and heavy..... 3.15 @ 3.30
Mixed packers..... 3.25 @ 3.40
Light shipers..... 3.50 @ 3.60
SHEEP—Choice..... 3.75 @ 4.00
LAMB—Spring..... 6.50 @ 8.25
WHEAT—Winter No. 2..... 71 1/2 @ 72 1/2
No. 3..... 70 @ 71
Corn—No. 2 mixed..... 26 1/2 @ 27
Oats—No. 2..... 23 1/2 @ 24
Rye—No. 2..... 31 1/2 @ 32
HAY—Prime to choice..... 11.00 @ 11.50
PROVISIONS—Mess pork..... 4 @ 4 1/2
Lard..... 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4
BUTTER—Choice dairy..... 10 @ 10 1/2
Pine to choice creamery..... 18 @ 18 1/2
APPLES—Choice fancy..... 4.50 @ 5
POTATOES—Per bu..... 45 @ 55

CHICAGO.
FLOUR—Winter patent..... 3.50 @ 3.60
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red..... 74 @ 76
No. 3 Chicago spring..... 65 @ 71
COEN—No. 2..... 22 1/2 @ 23 1/2
OATS—No. 2..... 26 @ 26 1/2
RICE—Mess..... 3.30 @ 3.35
LARD—Steam..... 4.92 1/2 @ 4.95

NEW YORK.
FLOUR—Winter patent..... 3.75 @ 4.10
Wheat—No. 2 red..... 74 @ 85
Oats—No. 2 mixed..... 26 @ 27
RICE—Mess..... 3.30 @ 3.35
LARD—Mixed..... 30 @ 31
PORK—New mess..... 10.50 @ 11.00
LARD—Western..... 5 @ 5 1/2

BALTIMORE.
FLOUR—Family..... 3.35 @ 3.60
GRAIN—Wheat No. 2 red..... 74 1/2 @ 74 3/4
Southern..... 70 @ 72
Corn—Mixed..... 37 1/2 @ 37
Oats—No. 2 white..... 31 1/2 @ 32
Rye—No. 2 western..... 30 @ 31
CATTLE—Fat steers..... 4.00 @ 4.30
HOGS—Western..... 4.00 @ 4.10

INDIANAPOLIS.
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red..... 72 @ 72
Corn—No. 2 mixed..... 26 @ 26 1/2
Oats—No. 2..... 23 1/2 @ 24

LOUISVILLE.
FLOUR—Winter patent..... 3.75 @ 4.10
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red..... 73 @ 73
Corn—Mixed..... 37 @ 37
Oats—Mixed..... 26 @ 26
PORK—Mess..... 10.00 @ 10.00
LARD—Steam..... 6 @ 6 1/2

HOW HE LOST HER.

He Struck Out and She Gave Her- self to the Young Man Who Didn't Play Ball.

A bright flush overspread the face of the young girl in the pink shirt waist, who sat in the grand stand, as the stalwart young man who had played in the field in the first half of the inning stepped to the plate, bat in hand.

"Line 'em out, old man!" "Three-base hit!" "Good boy!" "Home run!" "Hit it in de nose!" "Swat it good an' hard!" sung out the cranks.

The stalwart young man carefully lifted his cap, replaced it, grasped his bat with a firm hold, moved it in graceful circles over his shoulder, while the pitcher was doing the preliminary mysterious juggling with the ball that marks the high-priced player, and as the leather sphere—it is the correct form to call it a leather sphere—came toward him like a rifle shot he swung his bat.

"Ah!" groaned the crowd.

He had fanned the air.

This phrase is also the correct form.

Again the high-priced pitcher juggled the ball mysteriously, again it came like a rifle shot, again the young man at the plate swung his bat—

And again the crowd groaned:

"Ah!"

The high-priced catcher rolled the ball carefully down to third, put on his mask, came close behind the base, spread his high-priced legs apart, placed his hands on his knees, leaned forward, and made an imperceptible signal to the high-priced pitcher.

The vast crowd held its breath.

Which is also the correct thing to do at a critical moment like this.

Like a shot the ball sped toward the plate.

With a mighty lunge the young athlete swung his bat a third time.

It smote only the air.

Another groan burst from the crowd.

He had not only struck out, but put the side out.

"Mr. Spoonamore," said the young woman in the pink shirt waist, turning with pale cheeks and flashing eyes to the pimply-faced young man who sat by her side. "I said 'no' to you the other day. I say yes now. I will marry you whenever you like!"—Chicago Tribune.

He Is Learning Now.

Agent—The Barlows haven't asked for a cent's worth of repairs this spring. What do you think of that?

Landlord—I'm not surprised. Barlow got a house through a trade a few weeks ago and is so busy filling the wants of a tenant of his own that he has forgotten about bothering us.—Chicago Evening News.

China's Powerful Sword.

There is an ancient and dreadful sword in China. It gives to the man who happens to hold it the power to cut off the head of any one he wishes without danger of punishment. All people flee from this sword as fearfully as a child flees before the approach of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This famous remedy cures all forms of stomach troubles, beginning with constipation and ending with liver or kidney disease. It will be found in all drug stores and it always cures.

A MISST.

The young man who prefers to owe a tailor rather than to wear a suit which has been taken from the counters of a clothing store, says that he never cared for a counter fit anyway.—Boston Advertiser.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that will be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Modesty Is Unfashionable.

The modest man who takes a back seat these days is not called up higher, but is pushed out the back door to make room for the deadbeats.—Galveston News.

Cheap Excursions, 1899.

Annual Meeting General Assembly, Cumberland Presbyterian Church at Denver, Col., May 18 to 26.

Annual Meeting General Assembly Presbyterian Church at Minneapolis, Minn., May 18 to June 1.

National Baptist Anniversaries at San Francisco, Cal., May 26 to 30.

National Educational Association at Los Angeles, Cal., July 11 to 14.

For all these meetings cheap excursion rates have been made and delegates and others interested should bear in mind that the best route to each convention city is via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y and its connections. Choice of routes is offered those going to the meetings on the Pacific Coast of going via Omaha or Kansas City and returning by St. Paul and Minneapolis. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has the shortest line between Chicago and Omaha, and the best line between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, the route of the Pioneer Limited, the only perfect train in the world.

All coupon ticket agents sell tickets via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y. For time tables and information as to rates and routes address Geo. H. Heaford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Chance for Her.

"She says her face is her fortune."

"Well, she certainly ought to take advantage of the new bankruptcy law."—Chicago Post.

The Best Prescription for Chills.

and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

You cannot always tell whether your goods are all wool or mixed goods. It makes no difference if you use Putnam Fadeless Dyes. They color everything.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

We cling to our faults with a firmer grasp than we do to our virtues.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A. No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. Williams, Antioch, Ill., April 11, 1894.

All things come to him who waits—bad luck included.—Chicago Daily News.

SALESWOMEN understand what torture is.

Constantly on their feet whether well or ill. Compelled to smile and be agreeable to customers while dragged down with some feminine weakness. Backaches and headaches count for little. They must keep going or lose their place.

To these Mrs. Pinkham's help is offered. A letter to her at Lynn, Mass., will bring her advice free of all charge.

MISS NANCIE SHORE, Florence, Col., writes a letter to Mrs. Pinkham from which we quote:

"I had been in poor health for some time, my troubles having been brought on by standing, so my physician said, causing serious womb trouble. I had to give up my work. I was just a bundle of nerves and would have fainting spells at monthly periods. I doctored and took various medicines, but got no relief, and when I wrote to you I could not walk more than four blocks at a time. I followed your advice, taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier in connection with the Vegetable Compound and began to gain in strength from the first. I am getting to be a stranger to pain and I owe it all to your medicine. There is none equal to it, for I have tried many others before using yours. Words cannot be said too strong in praise of it."

MISS POLLY FRAME, Meade, Kan., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to write you in regard to what your medicine has done for me. I cannot praise it enough. Since my girlhood I had been troubled with irregular and painful periods and for nearly five years had suffered with falling of the womb, and whites. Also had ovarian trouble, that left ovary being so swollen and sore that I could not move without pain. Now, thanks to your wonderful medicine, that tired feeling is all gone, and I am healthy and strong."

WOMEN WHO EARN THEIR LIVING

"FOOL'S HASTE IS NAE SPEED." DON'T HURRY THE WORK UNLESS YOU USE

SAPOLIO

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA

Teething Powders

Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Makes Teething Easy. TEETHINA Relieves the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age.

Costs Only 25 Cents. Ask Your Druggist for it.

Was in the Wrong Office.

Agent—My dear sir, do you know how much time you lose dipping a pen into the ink? Ten dips a minute means 600 dips an hour, or 6,000 dips in ten hours, and each dip consumes—

Business Man—Yes, I know; I have worked it all out.

"And yet I find you still writing in the old way?"

"Yes, I am using the fountain pen you sold me about a month ago—using it in the old way because it won't write any other way."

"Reg. pardon; I'm in the wrong office. Good-day."—Pearson's Weekly.

Fruit Farming Along the Frisco.

An attractive, illustrated and thoroughly reliable 64-page booklet, devoted to fruit culture along the Frisco Line in Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas and Indian Territory, just issued. A copy will be sent free upon application to Bryan Snyder, G. P. A., Frisco Line, St. Louis, Mo.

When a man acts the fool, he calls it

sowing wild oats.—Acheson Globe.

WILL MAKE BABY FAT AS A PIG

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S. S. S. GOES TO THE BOTTOM.

Promptly Reaches the Seat
of all Blood Diseases and
Cures the Worst Cases.

In every test made S. S. S. easily demonstrates its superiority over other blood remedies. It matters not how obstinate the case, nor what other treatment or remedies have failed, S. S. S. always promptly reaches and cures any disease where the blood is in any way involved. Everyone who has had experience with blood diseases knows that there are no ailments or troubles so obstinate and difficult to cure. Very few remedies claim to cure such real, deep-seated blood diseases as S. S. S. cures, and none can offer such incontrovertible evidence of merit. S. S. S. is not merely a tonic—it is a cure! It goes down to the very seat of all blood diseases, and gets at the foundation of the very worst cases, and routs the poison from the system. It does not, like other remedies, dry up the poison and hide it from view temporarily, only to break forth again more violently than ever; S. S. S. forces out every trace of taint, and rids the system of it forever.

Mrs. T. W. Lee, Montgomery, Ala., writes: "Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood taint. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and in my great extremity I prayed to die. Several prominent physicians treated me, but all to no purpose. The mercury and potash which they gave me seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try Swift's Specific. I improved from the start, as the medicine seemed to go direct to the cause of the trouble and force the poison out. Twenty bottles cured me completely." Swift's Specific—



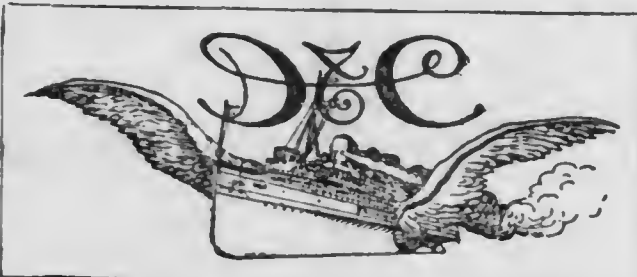
S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—is the only remedy that is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no mercury, potash, arsenic, or any other mineral or chemical. It never fails to cure Cancer, Eczema, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Tetters, Boils, Carbuncles, Sores, etc.

Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

For a SUMMER CRUISE take the COAST LINE TO MACKINAC

NEW STEEL
PASSENGER
STEAMERS



COMFORT,
SPEED
and SAFETY

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious
Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service

To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago

No other Line offers a panorama of 460 miles of equal variety and interest.

FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN
Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac
PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE
AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac
and Return, including Meals and Berths.
Approximate Cost from Cleveland, \$19.50
from Toledo, \$16.25; from Detroit, \$13.75

EVERY DAY AND NIGHT BETWEEN

Cleveland, Put-in-Bay and Toledo.

Send 2c. for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address
A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH. Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company.

NOTICE!

The firm of Turvey & Clark having been dissolved, all those indebted to said firm are required to call on the undersigned at once and settle. Those to whom the firm is indebted will please present their accounts to the undersigned. I will continue in the livery business at the same places, lower and upper stables, and I solicit the patronage of all.

WALTER CLARK,
Surviving Partner.
April 18, 1899.

FOR SALE.

A first-class, power Grinding Mill, standard make, will grind 60 to 75 barrels of ear corn per day, with 10-horse power. Will sell cheap.

R. P. BARNETT.

Land For Sale.

About 40 acres (now in timothy) on the Iron Works turnpike, between Cunningham Station and Jones' X-Roads, at \$60.00 per acre.
Apply to ROBT. S. THOMPSON, Esq., 28th St., New York City. (21 ap-1f)

ATTENTION, CITIZENS.

Now is the time to bring in your engines, mowers and farm machinery for repairs. Also Mower and binder blades. And don't forget your lawn mowers, gas and oil stoves which I will make as good as new. Gas, steam and water pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All work guaranteed.

NEWHALL'S MACHINE SHOP.
Cor. Third and Pleasant St.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

The Third Annual Convention of the Kentucky State Assembly of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew will be held in Christ Church Cathedral, Lexington, May 8th and 9th. The programme will consist of addresses by prominent clergy and laymen, and conferences on the practical workings of the Brotherhood. Among the speakers will be the Rt. Rev. T. U. Dudley, Bishop of Kentucky, Mr. John W. Wood, of New York, General Secretary of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Mr. R. A. Robinson and Col. D. W. Gray, of Louisville. Reduced rates have been granted by all roads entering Lexington. For further information, address Mr. W. H. Warren, Secretary, Lexington.

WORK HORSES FOR SALE.

I have for sale an iron gray horse 8-years-old, 16 1/2 hands high, works anywhere and does it well, a splendid leader, very kind and gentle, price, \$85.
Also an aged mare, very large and strong, a good worker and a No. 1 brood mare, at \$25.
Will also sell at prices that will make you money, 2 Poland China sows with pigs and an extra good yearling boar—all registered and good ones.
All on or address,
GEORGE CLAYTON,
Hutchinson, Ky.

(Continued from first page.)

The M. F. C. grounds are being improved with a new fence.

Bob McClelland, of Lexington, was here yesterday buying wool.

Miss Lucile Allen and Mrs. Frank Collier visited in Paris, yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Wadell attended the burial of Wesley Prather, in Mason, yesterday.

M. S. T. M. Purcell is home from attending Mrs. Jane Payne, who was recently so severely burned.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hughes and daughter, Mrs. Bruce Miller, of Paris, were guests of Mr. J. G. Smedley, yesterday.

Mrs. Walter Allen and Mrs. (has. Peters, of Sharpsburg, were guests of J. G. Allen and family, Tuesday and Wednesday.

CARLISLE.

News Called From Nicholas County Precincts.

(From The Mercury.)

J. A. Kienle sold his residence in Dorrisana to John R. Couley.

BORN—To the wife of Reuben Hunter, on the 6th inst., a daughter.

BORN—To the wife of Wallace Campbell, on the 6th inst., a daughter.

Arrangements are being made for a two day street fair some time between now and the 15th of June.

The Carlisle and Blue Lick Telephone Company has about completed the contracts for the erection of their wires and instruments.

DIED.—Near Myers' Station, Mrs. Jessie Lawren after a lingering illness. She leaves three children. Burial at Cassidy Creek graveyard.

The meeting which has been in progress at the Methodist Church the past two weeks closed Monday night with fourteen additions to the church.

Eld. Robt. Tempelman will occupy the pulpit at the Christian Church Sunday morning during the absence of Eld. F. M. Tindler, who is in Blue Field, W. Va.

Berry Stewart, our accommodating telegraph operator, went to Paris Friday to take a position in the train dispatcher's office for a week or two, where in all probability he will get a permanent position.

The Carlisle, Moorefield and Upper Blue Lick Telephone Company was organized Monday and officers elected. R. R. Tempelman was elected President, C. C. Cole, W. B. Ratliff and others directors.

The large two-story brick residence of James Thomas, that was formerly known as the old John Hall property, about 3 1/2 miles from town, burned Monday about 11 o'clock, together with about half the furniture, bedding, etc. Mr. Thomas' loss is about \$2,500 with \$1,500 insurance in the Hurst Home.

Go to J. C. Snyder & Co. for wallpaper and window shades. (tf)

NUTS, raisins, dates, figs, currants, seedless raisins. NEWTON MITCHELL. (tf)

A new line of silk ties, for 25 cents, at P. Ice & Co's. clothiers. (tf)

WOOL!

Will pay highest market price. Plenty of sacks.

CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO. (28 ap-1f)

WANTED

50,000 lbs. Wool

Will pay highest market price for com wool. Call and get wool sacks and twine.

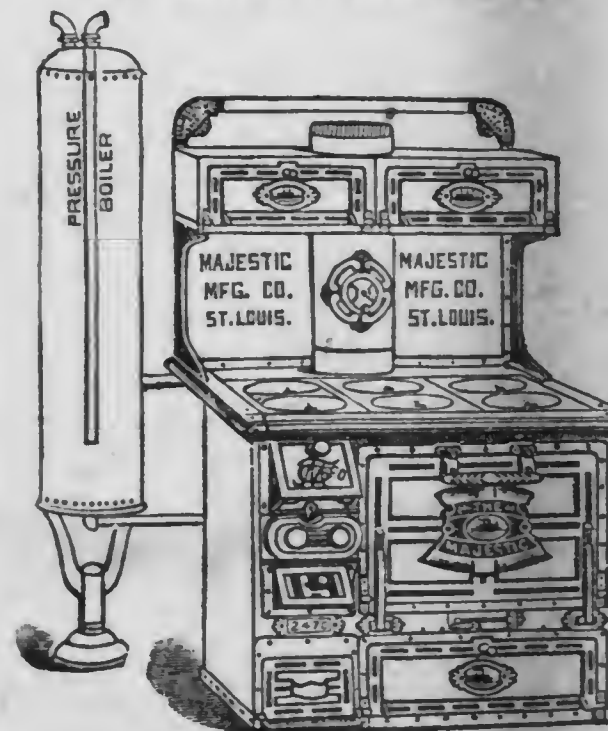
R. B. HUTHCRAFT, P. R. S. KY. (21 ap-1f)

Strayed or Stolen.

Black horse about 14 1/2 hands high, both hind feet white, bluish on right fore foot. Strayed from the place of Chas. Higgins, on Bethel-hem pike, Monday night. Suitable reward for information leading to recovery of horse.

CHAS. HALEY, Leeslick, Ky.

THE GREAT MAJESTIC



THE GREAT MAJESTIC

PERRY'S STOVE AND TIN STORE.

I have a complete line of the great Majestic ranges. For gas fittings, house furnishings, plumbing, metal roofing, door and window screens, refrigerators, etc., I can give the best line for the least money.

BENJ. PERRY, PARIS, KY.

Strongest in the World.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,

Has achieved a greater success within a period of thirty-nine and a half years than has been approached by any other assurance organization.

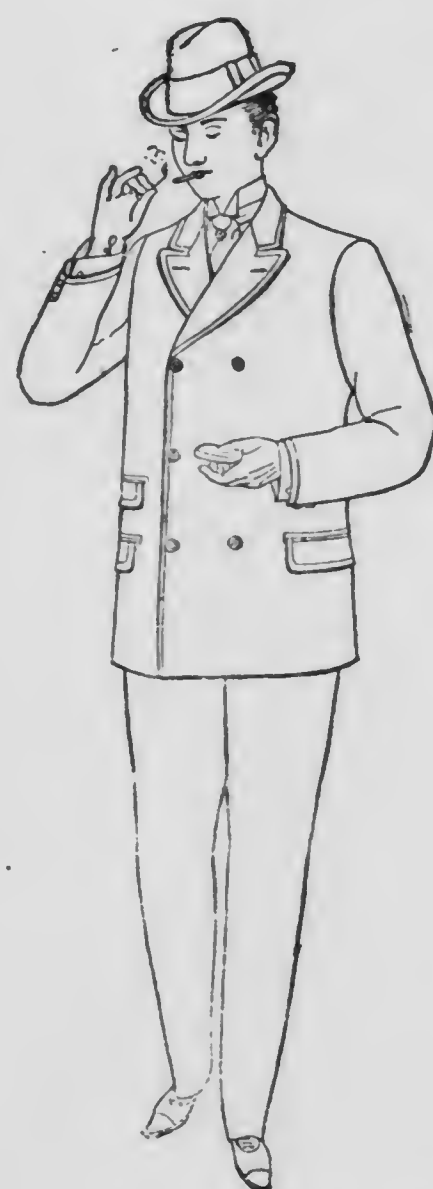
During this period the Equitable has paid \$299,083,188.97 to its policy-holders, and in addition now holds \$258,369,298.54 of Assets; a total of \$557,452,487.51; which is over \$267,600,000 more than any other company has paid and accumulated within a corresponding period of its history.

HUGH MONTGOMERY, Agent.

Paris, Kentucky.

TWIN BROTHERS' Special Spring Announcements.

In Their Different Departments.



DRY GOODS.

Our Dry Goods Department is filled with the latest novelties of Silks for Waists; Taylor-Made Dress Goods for Suits; ready to wear Shirts in black satins, crepons, coverts, luster, and all the latest novelties of the season. Also a full line of laces, embroideries, underwear and hosiery. Call and inspect them.

SHOES.

Our Shoe Department contains the latest in Men's, Boys' and Children's Tans and Blacks—in all style toes and width; prices and quality guaranteed. Come in and try a pair.

CLOTHING.

Our Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Department is complete. Everything in Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing. It will be to your interest before purchasing to give us a visit.

CARPETS.

Above all, a word to the ladies: Before house-keeping we want to say we have added a Carpet and Matting Department, consisting of Wilton Velvets, Moquettes, Tapestry, and all grades of Woolen and Ingrain Carpets. We will save you money if you will give us a call.

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